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Poetry.

For the Blade.

BY THE MAUMEE.

BY H. FORTIMER.

Our feet were weary with roaming;
We had wandered hours and hours
In the pleasant autumn woodlands,
In search of the year's last flowers.

There were purple Michaelmas daisies,
And golden rod so bright,
And the delicate blue-fringed gentian
So fair in the poet's sight;

And one lone cardinal-flower,
The last of all its line,
With brilliant blood-red color
Setting the marshes ashine;

There was silvery everlasting,
Best loved of all to me,
For the scent of its tiny blossoms
Is the breath of a memory.

All these we had found in the lowlands
Or on the hill-tops gray,
Or down on the bank of the river,
That mild October day.

And now in calm contentment,
With a long-drawn, happy sigh,
We sat us down to rest there,
On the hill-slope—you and I.

Above us the frost-crisped upland,
At our feet the old Maumee,
In slow-paced, lazy waters,
O'er leant by many a tree

Of maple, of oak, of hickory,
Of sassafras, walnut and beech,
And elms with branches mingling
And leaning each to each.

There were sumach, and one wild plum-tree
Clasped close by a great grape-vine;
And a bitter-sweet dazzling a dogwood
With its scarlet berries fine.

The clouds that were sailing above us
Seemed ships on an azure sea,
And, down on the water, their doubles
Went sailing as lazily.

The waters went creeping, creeping,
And the dead leaves floated down,
Scarlet, maroon and yellow,
Crimson, and russet brown.

Wavering, dancing, trembling,
As loth to sink to sleep
On the quiet breast of the river,
So peaceful, so cool and deep.

But the waters drew them downward,
And carried them far away;
Leaf after leaf went drifting
Down the river, out toward the bay.

And the tender face beside me,
With its dreamy, quiet look,
Seemed the spirit of the Autumn,
Or an Undine from the brook.

In this tranquil, gentle presence
Was he ver a thought of care,
Till the sweet voice said beside me,
"I'm as hungry as a bear!"

So back in the gradual gloaming,
With our treasures wended we;
Since then I go a-roaming
Alone of the old Maumee.

Toledo, O.

For the Blade.

BLOOD-MONEY.

BY WILD BIRD.

At ease, in his glory the rumseller ate,
Nor cared for the cost of his viands and plate.
His wife shone in silks, and her jewels were bright,
He thought not, nor cared for the terrible blight
Of his customer's home, where poverty fed
On crusts in the gloom; and no warm, downy bed
Was felt for the weary ones resting on straw;
His heart was too cold for sweet Pity to thaw.
The angel looked sadly about him and said:
"This wealth is all blood-money, bloody and red."

A delicate cup of old Java's delight
Stood 'mong the pure china so pearly and bright.
He sips of his coffee delicious with cream
And Cuba's best sugar; how fragrant the steam!
The steak rare and tender gives flavor as sweet
As Solomon tasted in glory complete.
But still spoke the angel in warning and said:
"'Tis all bought with blood-money, bloody and red!"

The pie was of mince, rich with sweets from the isles,
The spices Malacca had nourished with smiles.
The rolls were tender, the butter like gold:
But still spoke the angel in whispers so bold:
"The table is cursed; ah, most bitterly cursed!
'Tis bought with the serpent that murders with thirst."
Stern was his look as with anguish he said:
"'Tis all bought with blood-money, bloody and red!"

The rumseller heard not, but leaned in his chair,
And thought of his customers jolly and fair;
Whose nerves were still firm, who could pour down the wine,
And praise his strong brandy: their wealth was a mine;
And from it he hoped his great coffers to fill.
His labor was easy; the worm of the still
Worked ceaseless for him, while God's messenger said:
"'Tis blood-money, blood-money, fearfully red!"

He said in his heart, like the rich man of old,
"Take ease, and be merry for silver and gold."
He thought when his coffers with treasures were deep,
His joy would be greater, and sweeter his sleep.
And little he recked of the horror to come,
When he should be called from his riches and rum!
But yet the strong angel cried louder, and said:
"The wealth is but blood-money, bloody and red!"

Go through the city, and mark where appears
The blood-money reeking and briny with tears.
O what a sacrifice! for it were given
Both body and soul, and the sweet hope of heaven.
There's cry! there's a cry from the dark pit of woe!
O my soul! there's a hell where the drunkard must go.
And if he be sent there 'mid terrors untold,
Then what is his doom who destroyed him for gold?

Faribault, Minn.

Our Story Teller.

ON THE RIVER.

"So Vane is at his old tricks again! If I were that girl's father or brother I should be inclined to express my opinion of his tactics pretty strongly!"

"Is that Miss Elliot? I have noticed him by her side most than half the evening—but, if I may judge from the lady's expression, his attentions are not other wise than acceptable."

"Splendidly handsome girl, isn't she? Alice Hargreaves, the new beauty, is not a patch upon her in my opinion."

"Handsome enough—for those who admire that style—great Eastern eyes and Juno-like figure. For my own part, I prefer something softer and more feminine."

"So, apparently, did Vane yesterday morning. He was sitting in the park under Mrs. Fairfax's parasol for over an hour and a half. How a proud girl like Blanche Elliot can stand such open rivalry, passes my comprehension."

"Mrs. Fairfax? The widow of Jack Fairfax, of the artillery?

"Even so—Nina Forrester, that was. You must remember her, Grahame—a pretty little fair-haired thing, who looks as if a puff of wind would blow her away. She is awfully well off—Jack took care of that, poor old chap! And really she looks hardly more than a child still, though she has a little girl, as pretty as herself, over five years old."

"And she is flirting with young Vane, you say?"

"Flirting? She's the verlest little flirt in England. Her villa at Twickenham is a paradise for that kind of amusement. Sloping lawn down to the river—boat always ready—strawberries and cream—and a pretty little hostess so charmed to see you if you run down for a breath of fresh air on a hot afternoon. She has been up in town this week, staying with her brother, but was to go home yesterday."

During this last speech Col. Grahame's attention has apparently been chiefly bestowed upon Miss Elliot and the countenance of the man who is so assiduously bending over her.

It is a very good-looking face—a face which one of Sir Reginald Vane's dog-loving friends has sometimes likened to a Gordon setter, with dark, lustrous eyes and delicate profile; and, if there are weak lines marring the mouth and chin, they are concealed by the black, silky mustache and beard which cover both. He is a popular man, especially with women, who easily learn to call him "Reggie," and smile over the rather free-and-easy compliments, which have a charm of their own when uttered in that low, musical murmur. In fact, a drawing room pet of the nineteenth century, such as one meets with here and there in the course of every season.

Of a very different type is Leslie Grahame, the man who, standing in the doorway, has been listening to the careless remarks of a gossiping acquaintance. Of Scottish descent, and with the rugged cast of features common to that country, he might, except for his commanding height, pass unnoticed in the crowd assembled at Lady Hetherington's At Home. But probably, on an Aldershot field day, a spectator would pick out the cavalry officer who sits on his horse so gallantly (though three fingers of his bridle-hand are gone, and he is fain to wind the charger's rein round his wrist) as an object of curiosity.

For do not other medals, besides those so lately won in Egypt, decorate his breast; and is there not some tale of heroism and danger, almost unparalleled in modern annals, connected with the cross earned at Ulundi?

Blanche Elliot, keen-witted in reading countenances, has singled him out this evening, and appeals to Vane with a half-conscious laugh.

"Pray who is that stern-looking man leaning against the door? He appears to take an interest in me; this is the second time I have caught him gazing this way."

"Is that so remarkable? I should have thought the occurrence too frequent and natural to attract your attention—although it is rather wonderful for Colonel Grahame to condescend to notice anyone. His head is usually in the clouds."

"He looks out of place here—and feels it. See, he is 'sloping off,' as you say. Grahame—I remember that name; a V. C., is he not?"

"Just so. A great hero in his way, but not a very amusing companion in ordinary life. I only know him by sight, however. But tell me once more when and where am I to see you again?"

Miss Elliot is playing with her fan, and contrives with it to hide the color that for a moment overspreads her face at this question.

As she remains silent he repeats it more eagerly.

"You know my hours—I always ride in the evening during this hot weather—6 to 8. I shall probably do so to-morrow."

"To-morrow!" Vane's handsome face betrays evident disturbance. "I am afraid I shall be out of town. Very provoking—an old engagement with a relation."

"Why stoop to prevarication, Sir Reginald?" Blanche has risen, now, and her dark eyes are flashing. "You are your own master. See, mamma is beckoning to me. Good night. You will find it cool and pleasant on the river to-morrow." And with this parting shot she is gone, leaving Vane looking decidedly foolish, and, what is worse, unpleasantly conscious that he is looking so.

"By George," he soliloquizes, as he lights a cigar during his midnight walk to his club. "How savage she can look when she pleases! Yet I don't know but that I admire her all the more—a flare up shows off those magnificent eyes, and the very fact of jealousy betrays an interest in my movements. Still the widow is decidedly pretty—and I have been down on my luck lately, and sadly need a windfall. And I really believe she is fond of me, dear little soul."

And, Sir Reginald Vane's reflections not leading him to any satisfactory conclusion, the next afternoon finds him at Waterloo, taking a return ticket to Twickenham.

Five minutes' walk from the latter station brings him to a charming little villa, with green lawn sloping down to the river, while from beneath a weeping ash a dainty little figure, emerging from the depths of a chaise lounge, comes with hand extended to meet him.

In her cool white summer draperies, and with the flickering sunbeam lighting up her great childish blue eyes and waves of pale gold hair, Mrs. Fairfax is as pleasant an object on a blazing July day as any man's eye could wish to rest upon! So Reggie Vane thinks, as, with a sigh and murmur of satisfaction, he sinks into a seat by her side, takes off his hat, and helps himself uninvited from the fragrant pile of strawberries in the basket near at hand.

"Frightfully hot in London, is it not?" asks his hostess, sympathetically. "Even here, Queenie and I have been able to do nothing but lounge about in the shade and eat strawberries. Where is the child, by the by?"

A tiny counterpart of hereself, giving promise of even greater beauty, here comes up and presents a little hand to Vane; but when he attempts to kiss her she shakes her yellow curls over her face and struggles away.

"Why, Queenie, what have I done?" he asks, half-offended, yet too languid to go in pursuit of the baby coquette.

The mother's silver laugh rings out merrily.

"You forgot to take away the rose she gave you when you were last here. Never mind, Queenie, you must forgive him now."

"And won't you bring me another in token of pardon?" as the rosebud mouth meets his half-reluctantly. Queenie hesitates, but is finally conquered by that winning voice and smile, and goes off in quest of the desired gift.

"And now, Monsieur," says the little woman, leaning back on her cushions and surveying the visitor through the large innocent blue eyes, "how has the world been treating you since we met last? Come, give an account of yourself. Where were you last night?"

"Dined at the St. Elmos. Stupid affair and intolerably hot, and no one worth speaking to."

"Miss Elliot was not there?" This in a careless little tone of inquiry.

"No. I took in one of the girls of the house, who had not two words to say for herself."

"And so left the field open for your eloquence. Come, Reggie, don't be cross; take some more strawberries. I want you to amuse me now that you are here. Where did you go afterward?"

"To a couple of stupid crushes—really a barbarous institution in this weather. Lady Hetherington's rooms were tolerably cool, however."

"And you enjoyed yourself there? It is hardly like you to honor an evening when there is no dancing—unless some special attraction tempted you."

"And how could that be when you were at Twickenham?"

"Well meant, my friend, but hardly so gracefully expressed as I should have expected from you. Queenie, darling, run in and ask why they don't bring tea."

"Here it comes—and—confound it! another visitor. Why cannot that butler of yours learn discretion?"

"Because I prefer to exercise my own," replies Mrs. Fairfax. And the little figure is drawn up, and the baby-face take an expression for a moment which warns Vane he has gone to far.

"Who would have thought," he murmurs into his beard, "that the little pussy cat could show such claws?"

Meanwhile Mrs. Fairfax has risen and moved forward to receive her new guest. The servant mumbles a name which she does not catch, and she lifts her pretty appealing eyes in some perplexity to the stranger's face.

Something she reads in that grave, bronzed countenance that brings back old memories—recalling a time long passed away before poor Jack Fairfax won her with his hasty, impetuous tale of love—before she had, as it were, leapt suddenly from childhood into the glare and excitement of a spoiled beauty's life. Nor is the dream dispelled when the visitor speaks, unconsciously softening his deep tones with the gentleness he would have used in addressing a child.

"You have forgotten me, Mrs. Fairfax? I do not wonder—it is years since we met—and—"

"No, no," she suddenly cried, with a joyous clap of her hands "You are Capt. Grahame—my playfellow of long ago. I remember you quite well, now; but so much has happened since those days—"

"I know," he answered gently, wondering whether the shadow in her blue eyes is caused by Jack's memory, or—as he looks at the handsome young fellow so evidently at home in this garden—by Jack's chosen successor. And then the two men glare at one another, after the fashion common to Englishmen when they meet for the first time, and are uncertain whether to be on friendly terms or fly at each other's throats.

"Sir Reginald Vane—captain—no, it is colonel now, surely? I thought so—Col. Grahame." And while a stiff bow is exchanged she proceeds to pour out tea.

Vane renews his attentions to Queenie, but she, from some perverse instinct of coquetry, bestows all her favors upon the colonel, whose grave aspect would hardly prove attractive to children in general. Yet he melts into a kindly smile, as, lifting the little one on his knee, he glances from her face to that of the mother, older only by some eighteen years, and recalls the days when Nina Forrester had sat as confidingly on the knee of the shy young cornet.

"You will let me scull you up the river, Mrs. Fairfax," said Vane, as he put down his teacup. "I have not forgotten" (here his voice takes a more tender inflection) "our last expedition to Hampton Court."

Mrs. Fairfax looks doubtfully toward her other guest, who somewhat stiffly observes: "Don't let me be a hindrance to your plans. Or perhaps you will allow me to take an oar in you service."

Vane's face darkens, but the widow claps her hands and answers gayly. "Capital! I would really have been hard work for one alone in this heat."

So Queenie runs to fetch her mother's hat, but at the last moment finds the charms of a favorite kitten's society irresistible, and elects to remain on terra firma herself.

Vane pulls stroke, and the boat glides smoothly away from the emerald bank and out into the glossy expanse of water, amid scores of others gayly laden with a similar freight, and looking as if playing their part in some holiday scene.

"This has been very hard on me," murmurs Vane, bending forward, so that his words are audible to the fair steerer only. "My pleasant afternoon all spoiled because—"

"Because you are a foolish, self-willed boy," answers the little woman, who, albeit some four years his junior, sometimes likes to play at maternal airs. "Come, shake off your fit of blues! be agreeable, and stay and dine with us."

"With us! Are you going" (very low) "to invite that fellow, too?"

"Certainly I am. He is one of my very oldest friends"—("old enough!" grumbles Vane)—"and I have not seen him for years. We have heaps of things to say to one another."

"Then you will certainly get through them better uninterrupted," says Sir Reginald, in a spiteful sotto voice. Then aloud: "I am awfully sorry, Mrs. Fairfax, but I have just remembered that I have to dine out to night. I am afraid I must ask you to land me at Surbiton, so that I can get home by train. Steer more to the right, please; you are running us into that barge."

"What! are you growing nervous?" and again that sweet, clear voice rings out, and Vane grinds his teeth as he feels, rather than sees, that a grim smile is overspreading the face behind him.

When Surbiton is reached at length, he scarcely attempts to disguise his relief, as he springs ashore.

"Good-bye! Many thanks, Mrs. Fairfax. I may come over again soon?"

"If you like—only it is but to give me notice beforehand, as I might be in London for the day. But, yes," softening as his face falls—"come when you like. Any day this week."

The colonel's heavy mustache has sustained sundry pulls during this colloquy and his face is a shade graver than usual as he steps into the vacant seat and possesses himself of both oars. As with a few vigorous strokes the boat is once more in motion, the widow's eye for the first time lights upon the maimed left hand, and she exclaims in dismay:

"When—how—did that happen?"

"In South Africa—long ago. Don't be afraid. My sculling may be somewhat clumsy, but I promise to get you safely home in due course of time."

"Oh, I was not thinking of myself. But does it not hurt you? I am so sorry I did not know before Sir Reginald left us! Or stay—could I help you, I wonder?"

"With those tiny baby hands of yours? No, no, I am getting on perfectly well; but give that steam launch more space, or we shall get a tossing after she has passed."

A silence follows, during which both are busy with their own reflections. When Mrs. Fairfax lifts her eyes to her companion's face it is so grave that she exclaims in wonder:

"I was going to say, 'A penny for your thoughts,' but from the expression of your countenance yours must be weighty enough to be worth much more. Won't you be generous and impart them gratis?"

A long pause, during which she leans over the boat and idly dabbles one hand in the water.

"Take care," he says, warningly, "you will lose your rings."

"I have none on that hand, except—"

She takes the little white hand out of the water, and gazes half sadly on the thick gold band—Jack's wedding ring—placed there six years ago, and only eighteen months before Jacks own honest heart was still and cold.

Leslie Grahame is looking at it also, and somehow the sight nerves him to the next words he has to say.

"It is a long time since we met, is it not? I was with poor Jack when he bought that ring, and a few days later we had orders for India, and so I missed the wedding. But I did not forget my old friend or his bride—nor," he adds, more gently, "did I forget you when sadder news reached me. Poor Jack!" he says, dreamily, his thoughts busy with the boy friend of his youth, and in a manner forgetting that he is speaking to that friend's widow; "so young, so open-hearted and generous—"

"All that and more," she said, quickly; "he was too good for this cold, hard world. Ah me! to think that Jack, who was strong, should have been taken, and little me left to face life alone!"

"You have your child." Unconsciously, his tone has grown a little stern again.

"Darling Queenie! Yes. But it is dull sometimes, and one wants some one to consult, to lean on."

"And you think to find that some one in Reginald Vane!"

He is sorry next moment to have blurted out the words, but it is too late to recall them. She flashes a glance at him, and he meets it steadily, expecting to be assailed with a torrent of feminine wrath, but is taken aback at meeting instead a sudden burst of tears.

"Mrs. Fairfax—what a brute I am! forgive me! I have lived so much alone that I have fallen into a dreadful habit of speaking my thoughts aloud."

"But how came you to have such thoughts?"

"Could I help it? Only last night I heard your names coupled together by the voice of common gossip, and to-day have I not seen some confirmation of the report? And I would not presume to find fault, though I was once not only Jack's friend, but almost a rough elder brother to you in the forgotten days of long ago."

"Not forgotten," murmurs a stifled voice, "only I wondered why you never came to see me."

"It was best not. I——. Jack loved and trusted me—his mentor, as he used to call me, poor boy! But now—now, Nina, I cannot but think of the old days when I see you about to take an irretrievable step with one whom I can not think worthy——"

"You are jealous! Our grave colonel actually condescending to such a weakness. And pray, may I ask, what makes you think Sir Reginald Vane unworthy—I don't say of little me—but of any good thing the world can bestow?"

"His dishonorable conduct toward another woman. Forgive me, Nina—Heaven knows I would sooner bite my tongue out than say it—but he is playing a double part in this; making up to you for your fortune, while his heart—what heart he has to give—belongs to Miss Elliot. I saw him by her side last night. I watched the looks and signs that passed between them, and I speak solemn truth when I say that I believe he has won that poor girl's affections, and that in sober earnest he cares for her. And now that I have said my say, and brought a cloud over the face I have always connected with Heaven's sunshine, I will go my way, only asking that, as time softens your anger, you will think a little kindly of me. Here is your landing place."

And he pulls the boat into the tiny creek, and, resting on his oars, waits for her to spring ashore and give him his final gesture of dismissal. But Nina does not move. Her head is bent down, and so overshadowed by her hat that he cannot read the expression of the faintly flushed face.

It seems ages to him before the silence is broken. At last—"Did you always think me a dreadful flirt?"

He is startled and taken unawares by the appealing tone. Fain would he answer a reassuring negative, but memories of the old days again rise before his mind—visions of the sweet little playmate grown suddenly into an exacting, vain piece of womanhood—of poor Jack's alternate rapture and despair in the days of his brief, ill-considered courtship—and truth, the guiding star of Leslie Grahame's nature, compels him to answer:

"I don't think you could help it—some women are formed to be the torment of every man who comes near them—it was your nature to be sweet and lovable."

"And now I am grown old and harder—and care only for admiration, so that I could stoop to pick up a heart that belonged of right to another. Oh, Leslie! you thought this!"

"By Heaven, I did you injustice," cries the colonel, in a tone of self reproach. "I've been insulting you all this time, and you have borne it like an angel, just as you used to in the old days, when I was a big, unmannerly boy, and tyrannized over you like the ruffian I was."

"And I liked you through it all." This is spoken very softly.

"Nina, Nina, do not drive me mad. You can do it—you always could—I went away years ago because I knew you cared for Jack."

"You did?"

"Was I not right? You would never have chosen me—the grave, stern Scotchman, fifteen years your senior, in preference to that bright, sunny-hearted lad. And now, don't think, dear, that I have come back to harass you. I would not have seen you to-day, but that I could not bear to leave you unwarned of the gossip afloat. But now that you know, your woman's wit and your brave little heart will prove your best defense. Good-bye, Nina. Say once that you forgive me, as you used long ago."

"Leslie!"

It is well that the drooping branches of a weeping-willow have made a little secluded bower of the landing place; well, too, that the gardener, coming down to moor the boat, does not arrive a minute sooner, or his astonished eyes might have seen what Queenie afterwards mysteriously reports, "My mammie crying and Col. Grahame comforting her, as mammie does me when I tumble down, holding her head on his shoulder and stroking her hair."

For Leslie Grahame's long repressed tale of love had been spoken at last, and the little playfellow of early days—the prize which he gave up in bitter self denial to his boy-friend—has whispered to him the "Yes" which, had he been more far sighted, might have been spoken long ago and have spared him years of self-inflicted exile."

Excessive Indulgence Amusements.

Now it is a fact that the fascination of excessive indulgence in any pleasure is greatly enhanced if it is forbidden. This is not confined to the youthful mind; it is common to all ages, unless the nature mind recognizes the value and justice of the prohibition. How far the knowledge of this trait should lead in the direction of permitted indulgence in youthful pleasures must rest with each individual parent, but in the matter of innocent pleasures it will be well for every one to go back to the experiences of youth for some hints; and regarding pleasures which in themselves are pure and harmless, there is of course no ground for debate in the mind of a parent worthy of the name. But in the simple, social home games and amusements which we are considering, there is nothing to fear in this respect, if properly guarded by the parents from trenching by excess on the more serious duties of the day. Some may stick at a game of chance, and say only games of skill should be indulged in, others that cards of all kinds or of special kinds must not be used; others that dice are at the dividing line, and still others find dominoes the one thing objectionable.

In these things all must be guided by their own conviction; but no one should allow a foolish prejudice inherited from the past to take the place of common sense, to the injury of the rising generation. If any are so far gone as to feel that there is no place in life for any relaxations and recreations, and that every moment must be devoted to serious pursuits by old and young, then they are not the ideal guardians for our coming men and women according to the creed *Good Housekeeping* but if there is a time and place for innocent mirth and amusement, then the gathering of the family circle in the home fills the bill.

Got Him.

A negro boy, while walking along the street, took off his hat and struck at a wasp that had alighted on a tall shrub hanging over a fence. The boy put on his hat, turned to a man, and said:

"I thought I got dat are ole wasp."

"Didn't you get him?"

"No, sah, but I——" he snatched off his hat, clapped his hand on the top of his head, squatted, howled, and said:

"Blame fi didn' get dol eat wasp."

Humor.

HEARD THEM COUNTED.

A Story With a Moral to Suspicious Buyers of Eggs.

Old Mose, who sells eggs and chickens on the streets of Austin for a living, is as honest an old negro as ever lived, but he has got the habit of chatting familiarly with his customers, hence he frequently makes mistakes in counting out the eggs they buy. He carries his wares around in a small cart drawn by a diminutive donkey. He stopped in front of the residence of Mrs. Samuel Burton. The old lady herself came out to the gate to make the purchases.

"Have you got any eggs this morning, Uncle Mose?" she asked.

"Yes, indeed, I has. Jess got in ten dozen from de kentry."

"Are they fresh?"

"I gua'ntee 'em. I knows dey am fresh jes de same as ef I had laid 'em myse'f."

"I'll take nine dozen. You can just count them into this basket."

"All right mum" He counts, "One, two, free, foah, five, six, seben, eight, nine, ten. You kin rely on dem bein' fresh. How's your son coming on at de school? He mus' be mos' grown."

"Yes, Uncle Mose, he is a clerk in a bank at Galveston."

"Why, how ole am de boy?"

"He is eighteen."

"You don't tole me so. Eighteen and getting a salary already—eighteen (counting), nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-free, twenty-foah, twenty-five, and how's yer gal comin' on? She was most growd up de las' time I seed her."

"She is married and living in Dallas."

"Wall, I declar'. How de time scoots away! An' yo' say she has childruns? Why, how ole am de gal? She mus' be jess about—

"Thirty-three."

"Am dat so? (counting), firty-free, firty-foah, firty-five, firty-seben, firty-eight, forty, forty-one, forty-two, forty-three. Hit am so singler dat you has sich ole childruns. I can't b'leeve you has grandchildruns. You don't look more den forty yeahs old yerself."

"Nonsense, old man, I see you want to flatter me. When a person gets to be fifty-three years old—"

"Fifty-free? I jess dun gwinter b'leeve hit—fifty-free, fifty foah, fifty five, fifty-six—I want you to pay tenshun when I counts de eggs, so dar'll be no mistake—fifty-nine, sixty, sixty-one, sixty-two, sixty-free, sixty-foah—Whew! Dis am a warm day. Dis am de time ob year when I feels I'se gettin ole myse'f. I ain't long for dis world. You comes from an ole family. When your fadder died he was sebenty years ole."

"Seventy-two."

"Dat's old, shuah. Sebenty-two, sebenty-free, sebenty-foah, sebenty-five, sebenty-six, sebenty-seben, sebenty-eight, sebenty-nine—and your mudder? She was one ob the noblest looking ladies I eber see. You reminds me ob her so much. She libbed to mos' a hundred. I bleebes she was done pass a centurion when she died."

"No, Uncle Mose; she was only 96 when she died."

"Den she warn't no chicken when she died. I know that—ninety-six, ninety-seben, ninety-eight, ninety-nine, one hundred, one, two, free, foah, five, six, seben, eight—dar, 108 nice fresh eggs, jes nine dozen, and here am one moah egg in case I discounted myse'f."

Old Mose went on his way rejoicing. A few days afterwards Mrs. Burton said to her husband:

"I am afraid we will have to discharge Matilda. I am satisfied she steals the milk and eggs. I am positive about the eggs, for I bought them the day before yesterday, and now about half of them are gone. I stood right there and heard Old Mose count them myself, and there were nine dozen."—*Texas Siftings.*

HIS GRANDCHILDREN.

Bill Arp Tells How They Have a Good Time Visiting Him.

Our grandchildren are having a good time now. They have finished breaking the bull calf, and are now busy making flutter mills under the fishpond dam. The fall is about five feet, and they keep the water busy, and the wheel, too, and are talking about a little saw mill attachment. I just let them go along and use my tools and dull my hand-saw and gap my ax and waste my nails and leave everything where they didn't find it, for they are on a frolic now, and will have to go back to school in a few days. I overheard them talking about school, and one said:

"I wish there wasn't such a thing as school!"

And another said:

"Well, I don't, for the school is all right, and I don't want to grow up a dunce, but I wish my school days were all over—that's what I wish."

But Jessie, our Jessie, my Jessie, has left us. She has gone to town to school, and we will not see her but one day in a week. It is mighty hard on us, for she is the light of the house and the comfort of my age. One by one they have to leave us. Ralp has gone to Florida to live and work, and we are getting lonesome and homesick. We miss them at night and in the morning and at the table. Even the dog looks sad, and watches the road for their coming. But all's well that ends well, and we are thankful for the good that is left us. Carl is here yet and a lot of grandchildren. They carry their slingshots with as much impudence as a town boy carries his pistol in his hip pocket. Two of them made a target of some fine pears in the top of a favorite tree and left the little rocks in the pears. I promised them a whipping, but somehow or somehow else they didn't get it. There is always somebody around to interfere with my arrangements. So they wanted to go to the base ball again this evening, and I just put my foot down and said no. I determined to punish them, and now my opportunity has come. When I take a notion I am boss at my own house, and now I've taken a notion, and I'll show the little rascals how to shoot my pears. I'll teach them a lesson.

LATER.—They have gone to the base ball with their maternal ancestor, and that's the kind of a man I am.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

New Use of Expediting Stamps.

Horace: "Eureka, at last! I can now legally annoy old Chugwhistle, who got me in a hole last year, as much as I want to, and it'll only cost me ten cents an annoy."

Angelica: "Goodness, Horace, what do you mean?"

Horace: "Why, just this. I can send him a special delivery letter every day at 1 o'clock in the morning. I guess when he has been awakened half a dozen times, he'll want to go abroad for his health. Oh, I tell you this special delivery business is a great thing for a man who has an enemy."

At the Fancy Ball.

Man (to unknown other man)—This is the slowest affair I ever saw.

Other Man—Yes; it is rather slow.

Man—If I knew where the wine was kept, hang me if I wouldn't liven up a bit.

Other Man (graciously)—Here's the key to the cellar. Come along, it's all right; I am the master of the house.

HE CAUGHT TARTAR.

The Mistake a Store Clerk Made When He Chaffed a Countryman.

A couple of young folks who bore unmistakable evidence of being from the country, and who were mistaken by a would-be-smart clerk for greenhorns, called at a well-known house furnishing store on Market street, says a Philadelphia paper, and unrolled a sheet a paper as long as a man's arm, began buying a large number of articles, the names of which they scratched from the paper as soon as the goods were put aside.

"Two wash boilers."

"Jimminy, you folks are going to have a lot of dirty clothes, seems to me," flippantly commented the clerk, as he set the boilers aside.

"Two of these wringers," said the man, indicating the kind he wanted.

"Ho, ho," patronizingly observed the clerk, "I guess you are going to start a laundry down at Squashville."

The lady looked indignant, but neither she nor her husband, for such it appeared that he was, paid any attention to the remarks of the clerk.

"Two sets of smoothing irons and two stands," was the next order.

"That settles the laundry business as sure as fate, buddy," chipped in the clerk as he picked up the irons. He was so tickled with his joke that he dropped one the irons on his pet corn, when the first smile that had been seen on the face of either of his customers, drew two pretty dimples in the young lady's cheek.

"Thunder! you going to start a creamery, too?" he snarled, as the man ordered two butter ladles.

"No; we are not going to do anything of the kind," said the male half of the matrimonial pair of scissors, as for the first time he appeared to notice what the clerk was saying.

"What in sheol are you going to do then?" asked the clerk as he limped across the store with the butter ladles.

"Well, you see, said the man with an inimitable drawl, "Maria and I got married last Wednesday, and we are getting in our things now, and as we don't know yet but we may get a divorce by and by, we are buying double, so that in case we do conclude to part company there won't be any trouble to divide what we've got."

"One for you and one for Mariar," gleefully warbled the clerk each time he laid aside the couples after that. When the buying was completed the customer said: "Now, look here, freshy, I want you to divide those goods into two equal lots, without any duplicates in either lot, and send one to Abner Sheldon, Spring City, and the other to Charles R. Gurney, Birdsborough. Do you understand?"

"Yes," was the somewhat doubtful assent of the clerk.

"Well," continued the countryman, "these goods are to be sent C. O. D., and if you get any of them mixed up, and I have to send any of my batch to my brother-in-law, or he has to send any to me, to correct your blunders, the cost of freight will be deducted from the money remitted. Now there is just one more thing I want to say to you before I go out. I will be obliged to you if you will tell your employer that unless he finds a more civil clerk I shall find another place to do my buying."

As the countryman and his wife walked out, and the clerk tried to make up a satisfactory explanation to the old gentleman, who had stepped out of the back office just before the customer's parting shot, it is probable he resolved never to chaff a "greenhorn" again.

The Shoemaker.

Shoemaking and business never seem to go together. Did you ever notice that even a big shoemaker with a big store—I mean a practical shoemaker—never gives you change from a drawer when you pay his account? He always takes it from his pocket. A shoemaker never seems to keep accounts. He puts the money you pay him into his pocket, and always counts it over two or three times over and tries it with his teeth before he says it is all right. A fellow ordered from a small working shoemaker the other day a pair of boots. He went in to pay for them. They were $7.

"Well," says the customer, "I want you to mend these others. What will you charge?"

"Two dollars and a half."

"All right," said the customer, as a joke; "$2.50 from $7 leaves $4.50. Here you are."

"That's all right," said the shoemaker.

Next morning the customer found the shoemaker sitting on the steps of his office when he went to business. He was distressed, but very polite.

"I lay awake all night thinking that thing out. Seems to me you've made a mistake. I don't quite understand it yet. You forgot when you paid me that *I* am the shoemaker and *you* own the boots."

Like His Father.

The other evening there were several visitors at Col. Gradson's house. The colonel takes great delight in "showing off" his little son, and when the boy appeared at the parlor door the colonel said:

"Come in, Henry. Speak to the ladies and gentlemen. Ah, that's a man."

"He is a fine little fellow," said Mrs. Graftney, one of the visitors. "Come here, my little man."

The boy approached her, and permitted her to lift him onto her lap.

"Why, you are heavy. How old are you?"

"Six years, goin' on seven."

"Yes, and you'll soon be a man. What are you going to do when you become a man?"

"Do like pa does."

"How does he do?"

"Oh, sometimes when he comes home at night he falls over a chair——"

"Henry!" exclaimed the colonel.

"Falls over a chair, and when maw gits mad he says it's a pretty way for a woman to go on just because a man takes two beers and——"

The colonel had seized him.

Bad Form.

Mrs. Doodleburg attends a fashionable church, and last Sunday a real warm, human Methodist preacher filled the pulpit, and filled it pretty full. After the sermon, Mrs. D. was talking to another lady about it.

"Did you hear that old woman over in the corner say 'Amen,' when Dr. B. finished one of his appeals?" she said.

"No, I don't believe I did," was the response.

"Well, I did, and it made me real nervous."

"Why should it? She wouldn't do any harm."

"Oh, no, I suppose not; but calling out that way during service is so very religious, you know, and at our church it is miserably bad form for anybody to be religious."

She had reached her carriage by this time, and the conversation ended.—*Cleveland Traveler.*

Sort of a Family Resemblance.

Ex-Postmaster General Frank Hatton has a fourteen-year-old son who resembles his distinguished father in many particulars.

"Pa," said he the other day, "I've made up my mind where I would like to go to college."

"Aha," replied his father, "and where is it, my boy?"

"To Vassar," said the precocious child.

"Humph!" ejaculated the proud father; "darned if I wouldn't like to go there myself."

Miscellany.

THE ART OF GOOD DINING.

How the Table Should Be Spread and the Repast Served.

Let the table, when no one is present but the home circle, be the model of what it should be when surrounded by guests. Lay a piece of Canton flannel under your table-cloth. Even coarse napery will look a much better quality with a sub-cover than if spread directly over the bare table top.

Avoid the cheap trick of hotels and restaurants in the arrangement of napkins and table utensils. Simplicity is never ridiculous, while pretension usually is. Place the napkins on the left side of the plate with a piece of bread in its folds, the fork on the right hand, next to that the knife with the sharp edge turned from the one who is to use it, beyond this the soup spoon.

At the point of these set the tumbler and individual butter-plate. Mats, tablespoons, salt cellars and pepper cruets may be arranged to suit one's taste.

Banish the heavy caster from the center of the table and put there instead a vase of flowers, if it be nothing more ambitious than some bits of ivy or evergreen brightened by a spray of bittersweet.

At the carver's place spread a white napkin, the point toward the middle of the table, to protect the cloth from splashes of gravy.

Let the soup be served by the mistress and eaten with no accompaniment except a piece of dry bread in the hand. Buttering is only less vulgar than thickening the contents of the plate with crumbs. When this course has been removed the meat and vegetables may be placed on the table.

If there is salad, it should be served separately, in a course by itself.

The heavy part of the dinner eaten, the maid should be summoned and should commence the clearing of the table by carrying out first the meat, then the dishes of vegetables, and after that plates and butter plates, placing one on top of the other and using a tray to transfer everything except the large platters.

Do not permit her to go through the operation of scraping the contents of one plate into another, with a clatter of knives and forks, and then bearing off the whole pile at once. Two plates at a time are enough for one load.

Next after the soiled dishes, have taken off mats, salt cellars and other table furniture but tumblers, water bottle or pitcher, napkin rings and ice bowl, and then have the crumbs brushed and tray used.

The dessert is then served, and except at a ceremonious dinner the tea or coffee, which should never appear earlier in the action, and the work of waiting is done.

ORANGE FLOWER OMENS.

Signs and Symbols Which Superstitious Brides Seek and Fear.

The Romans were very superstitious about marrying in May and February. The 14th has always been considered in England peculiarly unlucky for brides. Why, tradition saith not. In the Orkney Isles the bride selects an evening for her wedding when there is a full moon and a flowing tide. In Scotland the last day of the year is considered lucky; the bride's prospects in life are supposed to be brilliant.

Sunday is a great day with brides in some parts of England and Ireland. The French demoiselle, however, thinks the first Friday in the month particularly fortunate for her nuptials.

In Sweden the bride on her way back from church has pieces of bread in her pocket. These she throws away on her road to her home to insure her good luck. It is ill fortune to the one who picks up these crumbs. If the bride loses her slipper on her way from church she will lose all her troubles, and the one who picks it up will gain riches.

In every country it is an unhappy omen for the wedding to be put off when once the day has been fixed, and in England it is believed great misfortune will ensue if a bridegroom stand if only for a moment, at the junction of cross roads on his wedding morn. In England, also, it is thought a sign of bad luck if the bride fails to shed tears on her wedding day or if she turns back to take a last look at herself in her wedding toilet.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Tagging the Indians.

Gen. Frank Armstrong, Indian inspector, who has just returned to Washington from an official visit to the San Carlos agency, says he found everything there in first-class order. He says that each buck on the reservation is tagged, and is required to wear his tag in sight. These tags are made of brass, and in different shapes. The shape indicates the tribe to which the wearer belongs, and a letter of the alphabet stamped on the tag shows to which band of the tribe he is attached. A number stamped on the tag indicates the individual Indian. On the roll his name is written oppos

Recent Literature.

THE BOYS' BOOK OF BATTLE LYRICS. By Thos. Dunn English, M. D., LL. D. Harper & Brothers, New York.

The ballads in this volume, 24 in number, are not limited to a narrow range of subjects. They are furnished by the war of the Revolution and that of 1812, and the old Indian wars in which the early settlers of the country took part. The illustrations are fine and abundant. Each poem is preceded by an historical synopsis of the event treated, thus further impressing on the memory of the reader the exciting incidents which Dr. English so graphically portrays. Patriotic boys—and all boys are patriotic—will read the book with avidity.

THE HUNTER'S HANDBOOK. By "An Old Hunter. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

This little book, which contains a description of all articles required in camp, and also hints on provisions and stores necessary for a prolonged hunt, will answer a want which hunters can appreciate. The recipes for camp cooking are in themselves worth the price of the book. The "Signs of the Weather" will also be found a great convenience.

THE FRANKLIN SQUARE SONG COLLECTION. Containing Two Hundred Favorite Songs and Hymns. Harper & Brothers, New York.

The selections in this work were made by P. J. McCaskey and number 200, designed for schools and homes, the nursery and fireside. A peculiar feature of the collection is that no leaf is turned to complete either song or hymn, and interesting miscellany fills the space on each page not occupied by the music.

PHILLISTINISM. Hala Words Concerning Certain Forms of Modern Scepticism. By R. Heber Newton. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This is a paper edition of the series of sermons preached by the Rev. R. Heber Newton, in All Souls' church, New York, on successive Sunday mornings in the opening of the present year. The sermons created no little talk at the time of their delivery, particularly in Episcopal circles.

THE MONEY MAKERS. A Social Parable. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is a cheap paper edition of the clever novel first published about a year and a half ago. The author has improved the opportunity afforded by this new edition of his work to set at rest various misconceptions, and also to criticise the conduct of several of the New York papers, the editors of which ignored his book.

We have just received from the enterprising publishers A. H. Andrews & Co., Chicago, a most useful little volume, suggestively called "Look Within for Twelve Thousand Facts that Everybody Wants to Know." It contains 75 pages of condensed information on mechanics, statistics, history, medicine, astronomy, finance, mythology, education, mathematics, the Bible, politics, agriculture, religion, science, temperance, trade, etc. It is a complete pocket cyclopedia. Price, 15 cents.

OUTING.

This magazine for October contains a number of papers of more than usual interest and is one of the best issues in point of illustration that has appeared. The leading article, by Mrs. Anne C. Goster, "A Summer in an Artistic Haunt," is a charming description of a delightful resort of artists in Brittany, and is fully illustrated. The first installment of the second series of Thomas Stevens' "Around the World on a Bicycle" graphically describes his journey from America to the German frontier. Other papers are full of interest and exceedingly timely. The poem, "A Rose Leaf," is supposed to be the last written by Helen Hunt Jackson. The departments are unusually full. The Wheelman Co., Boston, Mass. $3 a year.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

The frontispiece for October is entitled "Rye," and is from a drawing by J. R. Weis. Some of the articles are as follows: "The Interpreters," "London Commons," "Sussex Kitty Olive," "Deserted Seaports," "Singing and Loving," "The Incomplete Angler," "Adventures on the Equator," "Aunt Rachel." The illustrations are profuse and excellent. The editorial department is good. Macmillan & Co., New York. $1.75 yearly.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

The following is contained in the number for the week ending October 3: "Victoria Colonna," *Nineteenth Century*; "L'Affaire Spinks," *Longman's Magazine*; "Thibet," *Nineteenth Century*; "Norway To-day," *Fortnightly Review*; "Wild flowers of Old London," *Chambers's Journal*; "A Scotch Person," *Spectator*; "The Cauff Catfish," *Saturday Review*; with instalments of "A House Divided Against Itself," by Mrs. Oliphant; "Fortune's Wheel," *Blackwood's Magazine*, and the usual amount of poetry. Littell & Co., Boston. $8.00 yearly; fortnightly.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.

The October number is of unusual interest. It contains, among other things, a description of "The Great Lama Temple, Peking," by C. F. Gordon Cumming. Other articles are: "A Transportation Assistant;" "Brindle and Others;" "Thoughts Towards Revising the Federal Constitution;" "Rough Notes of a Yosemite Camping Trip," and several stories well told. The editorial departments are full of interesting and timely matter. Overland Monthly Company, San Francisco. Yearly subscription $4. Single numbers 35 cents.

THE ANDOVER REVIEW.

The contents for October are: "The Theodicee of Leibnitz;" "The New England Company;" "Commerce, Civilization and Christianity in Their Relations to Each Other," "A General View of the Religious Condition of Germany," and the usual Editorial Table, Book Reviews and Notices and Theological and Religious Intelligence. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. $3 yearly.

THE BROOKLYN MAGAZINE.

The first chapters of Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren's new novel "Lights and Shadows of a Life," occupy the opening pages of the October number, followed by an exceedingly notable discussion "Has America Need of a Westminster Abbey?" The sanitary aspect of an American Westminster are considered by Dr. William A. Hammond, which ex-Gov. Alonzo B. Cornell follows up with an expression of his views concerning the proposed memorial to Gen. Grant. Andrew McLean, editor of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, comes next with a paper on "Journalism in Brooklyn," and Mrs. Lisle Lester opens her series of papers on "The Lives and Homes of American Actors." The Brooklyn Magazine, Brooklyn, N. Y. $1.

THE CATSKILL.

The October number presents an excellent bill of fare as usual. Some of the dishes are named as follows: "An Unruly Nag;" "The Wigwags and Wageries of Gregory Grumm;" "Gastronomic Pickings;" "A Chapter on Breakfasts;" "A Dainty Dish;" "Aunt Sally and Some of Her Ways;" "Morsels from European Larders;" "The Quantity of Food Required by the Aged," and "Food in Season," the whole making a most agreeable *melange*. E. C. Wintton, Philadelphia. $2 yearly.

VICK'S MAGAZINE.

The October number contains the following: "Rotted Weather," "The Fringed Hibiscus," "Ocean Spray," "Candinia Grandiflora." The "Correspondence" is extended and interesting. There is a good deal of "Pleasant Gossip" about things of interest, and "Our Young People" are well attended to. There are also several "Foreign Notes" worth attention. James Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

LITERARY NOTES.

Lee & Shepard have issued two most unique books, in character, the one called "Baby Kingdom," wherein may be chronicled by the loving mother the story of events, happenings and cunningness attending the progress of "My Baby," as a memento for grown-up days, the other entitled "The Guest Book," in which may be recorded the coming and the going of guests, with pages for autographs, incidents and sketches pertaining to pleasant visits, social circles and other gatherings. Both were the product of the brain of Annie F. Cox, and are gotten up in beautiful style.

The second volume in the *Story of the Nations* series, published by the Putnams, "The Story of Rome," by Arthur Gilman, will be ready in October; "The Story of the Jews," by Prof. James K. Hosmer, will follow in November, and the "Story of Chaldea," by Z. Ragozin, in December.

A curious volume is "The World's Lumber Room," by Selina Gaye, in the press of Cassell & Co. The writer gives, in popular form, an account of some of the many ways in which refuse is made and disposed of by nature and by man, and turned to good account. The author's style is simple and quite within the comprehension of children. The book abounds with illustrations.

The *Domestic Monthly* for October is greatly enlarged and appears with a handsome new cover, one of the most artistic yet used for a magazine; it is printed in several colors and the design is admirably chosen. The October number commences the 24th volume of this favorite magazine and contains among other attractions brilliantly illustrated articles on "Chautauqua" and the "New Jersey Coast."

The most striking feature of the *Magazine of American History* for October is Gen. Grant's autograph letter in fac-simile, covering six pages. It was written in 1883, on the death of Alexander H. Stevens, and is now published for the first time. It was addressed to Rev. Henry Whitney Cleveland, formerly a colonel in the Confederate service, who contributes, with the letter, an intensely interesting paper on "General Grant's Military Abilities," arguing that the South underrated Gen. Grant from the first, and that both the North and the South underrate his generalship even now.

A HEARTLESS STEPFATHER.

Charles Avery's Desperate Game for a Fortune in Money and Lands.

From the Chicago Herald.

Four years ago Charles Avery, aged 29, married Mrs. Symmes, a widow of Taunton, Eng., having an estate valued at $200,000. Avery was a poor tenant on Mrs. Symmes' estate. Mrs. Symmes died in April last, leaving $8,000 to Avery and giving the rest of her estate to her two children, one a girl named Ada, born in 1871, and the other a boy named David. The guardians of the heirs and executors of the estate were William Patridge and Mrs. Louisa Guilaunies. Patridge died soon after his appointment and was succeeded by Edward S. Hodge, an uncle of the children. Avery at once took steps to gain possession of the entire estate, whereupon the administrator demanded possession of the two children, while Avery instituted proceedings for their retention. When the matter was finally brought into court Avery had fled from England with the children and came to Council Bluffs, registered from New York, and announcing that Ada was his wife. He accordingly occupied a room with her. Among the guests of the hotel was Mrs. A. B. Moore, of Grand Island, Neb., who in the course of a week or two gained the confidence of young Ada Symmes, who is a delicate, slender creature, and whose sad face excited the sympathy of Mrs. Moore, to whom she confided the story of her wrongs. They had not been married at all. Upon sailing from England Avery asked to be assigned to a berth with her, but she protested to the officers of the steamer. Reaching New York, Avery took a room with her at a hotel, overcoming her scruples by telling her they would be married when they reached Council Bluffs.

Avery had sold Mrs. Symmes' valuable collection of jewelry, mostly in New York, and took from young Ada a gold watch which was a present from her mother, which he sold in Council Bluffs, together with other valuable articles. Mrs. Moore caused a letter to be written to Hodge, the girl's uncle, informing him of the circumstances. In the meantime, July 16, Avery applied for a marriage license in Council Bluffs, alleging the girl's age to be 17, but the clerk refused a license, as 18 was under the lawful age. Avery then made affidavit that he was the lawful guardian of the girl and gave his consent to the marriage. A license was thereupon issued and the marriage ceremony was performed by a visiting minister. About this time a letter was received from Mr. Hodges, saying that he would come from England at once. The people at the hotel thereupon took the children from Avery and they were cared for by private families until Hodge arrived in Council Bluffs, on August 27. The children were then turned over to him, and he left on last Tuesday evening. Avery was at this time at work on a farm fifteen miles from Council Bluffs, and Hodge's arrival and departure were kept a secret for various reasons until yesterday afternoon, when he sailed from New York with the children. His next step after restoring them to their friends and their property will be to prosecute Avery who, it is said, has disappeared. It was a plot on the part of Avery and his family to keep young Ada concealed until she was of legal age, and then make an effort, through her, to get possession of the entire Symmes estate.

The Tile Fish.

The tile fish was discovered by officers of the United States Fish commission five years ago. Its home was on the outer edge of the 100-mile plateau that runs along the coast line. Recently a most remarkable event took place in connection with this discovery. Vessels began to arrive from the region where it was made bringing reports that the surface of the ocean for a space of hundreds of thousands of square miles in area was covered with dead fish of a variety strange and unknown to the witnesses, but which proved to be the tile fish of the commission. Vessel after vessel arrived in different ports, all telling the same story of floating fish carcasses and the immense desolation which, from some cause and in some way had visited the ocean depths. But stranger than all, no trace of the tile fish has since been found by the original discoverers, nor have the most careful and long continued researches resulted in bringing a specimen to the surface since the time when it would seem universal sentence was executed upon them and they were blotted out of existence. Prof. Baird thinks that cold currents have penetrated the waters forming the home of the tile fish, and as all fish are very susceptible to cold changes in the temperature, dying quickly oftentimes under a few degrees of variation, it may have been that this fish was peculiarly affected and was utterly destroyed.

Two-Line Fashion Items.

Embossed velvets and velveteens are in favor.

Children's frocks are trimmed with many rows of braid.

Lace will continue in fashion for trimming dresses.

A new style of dress goods has a guipure pattern over a contrasting color.

For solid wear during inclement weather all dark cloths or flannels are proper.

Wooden beads covered with webbing are seen on woolen lace.

New tissues for long scarf vests are of fine silk threads woven in fish net pattern.

Large boas will be a feature in furs this winter.

Silver gray silk waterproof cloaks are worn in Paris.

Combination suits will be more fashionable than ever.

Many of the new velvet and felt bonnets are trimmed with ribbons alone.

Metallic effects are more fashionable than ever in millinery.

Striped and checked home-spuns are liked for traveling wraps.

Plush, it is predicted, will be more fashionable than ever.

Cash mere colors in beads are a feature of the new trimmings.

Short mantles and visites with sleeves will be worn this winter.

New mantles have a border of fur, beneath which falls a fringe of fur balls.

Skirts are but little draped except when composed of the lightest materials.

A LITTLE STORY FOR SUNDAY.

Where the Bad Boy Was When the Church Light Went Out.

Jacksonville, Fla., Times-Union.

Sunday night the exercises in the Congregational church had proceeded decorously enough until the choir had reached the last line of the second verse of the first hymn. Just as they struck that every light in the church went out and the notes of the singers and the strident tones of the organ vanished into the darkness. A few moments sufficed to relight the gas, and the good dominie, with his mouth muffled with his hand to hide an audible smile, said: "The choir will sing the closing verse of the hymn," and they at once began:

Come, light serenel and still
Our inmost bosoms fill,
Dwell in each breast.

The soprano sang a queer compound of snicker and psalm as her eye caught the words, and the whole audience was on the broad grin to the close of the verse, which was given in good style. It seems that a young miscreant had stolen into the basement and turned the gas off just when it would make a sensation. He was nabbed as he tried to slip out, by two young men, who took him part of the way to the lockup, and, not finding a policeman, let him go for the time being. He will nevertheless get his deserts at the proper time.

If so-called remedies have failed, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

CURIOUS FACTS

Regarding Physical Changes Which Have Taken Place on the Earth's Surface in the Past, and Which Are Now Being Effected—Some Interesting Occurrences.

There are many curious processes going on in nature, and one of the most important is the subject of this article. I refer to those changes which are constantly in operation on the earth's surface, and have in the past materially altered the physical features of this planet, and are destined to transform continents into seas and seas into continents. Of course this is the work of centuries, and although we shall witness startling changes in our time, it will be many generations ere so grand a transformation as above mentioned, will take place. Of the past, we have geological records to show what has been going on, and as but few study geology the number of persons who are acquainted with these interesting geological facts is correspondingly small.

These changes of level take place in two ways, by subsidence and elevation, and these are divided into paroxysmal and secular changes. Paroxysmal changes are those which take place suddenly, as by the action of earthquakes or volcanoes. The general reading public is, however, conversant with this character of change. The changes which are not so generally known and which will constitute the subject of this article are what geologists term secular subsidences and upheavals, which are perceptible only to geologists, as they are so slow as to be not noticed by an unpracticed or disinterested eye. To particularize I shall begin with Northern Europe and drift with inclination to the warmer climate of the southern countries, and the historical borders of the Mediterranean sea. The Scandinavian peninsula is undergoing a secular upheaval, which has been in progress for thousands of years. North of Stockholm, Sweden, an elevation is taking place over a vast area, and the elevation increases in intensity as we journey north until at the North Cape, according to one eminent geologist, the rate of upheaval is five or six feet per century. South of Stockholm a slight subsidence is going on. These facts were ascertained, at the instigation of the Swedish government, by permanent land marks made at sea level for several succeeding years. Sea beaches containing shells of species now inhabiting adjacent seas are found from fifty to seventy miles inland, and some are found fully six hundred feet above present sea level. Thus the heighth and extent of the country has been greatly increased in these thousands of years. The emerging land is about one thousand miles in length, and its breath is unknown although it extends far into Russia and Siberia in Asia. Lyall estimates the average rise at two and a half feet per century. Another author states that at the northern end of the Gulf of Bothnia, at the mouth of the Torneo, it rises at the rate of five feet and three inches per century, while he agrees with others that the rate decreases towards the south. The Aland Islands, in the Gulf of Bothnia, are rising at a rate of three feet three inches per century. They constitute the archipelago of 300 islands which passed into the possession of Russia in 1809, and it was in this neighborhood that the first victory of the Russian fleet over the Swedes was gained by Peter the Great in 1714. Reclus predicted that in three or four thousand years the Archipelgo between Urnea, in Sweden, and Wasa, in Finland, will become an isthmus, that the Gulf of Torneo will become a lake similar to Lake Ladoga in Russia, and that later still these Aland Islands at the junction of the Gulf of Bothnia and the Baltic sea, will become part of the continent and serve as a bridge between Stockholm and Russia. But few of the readers will live to witness the verification of the prophecy of Reclus, but it is interesting to speculate as to what kind of a country future generations will have to live on.

Submerged forests show that the southern end of Sweden is sinking into the Baltic sea. Several streets of the towns of Ystadt, Trelleborg and Malmoe are already beneath the waves. The southern coasts of the North sea and the channel also give evidence of a secular subsidence, and on the coasts of Brittany and Normandy the submerged forests prove this subsidence to have been of recent geological times. In Holland these subsidences have been of greater consequence. The Zuyder Zee was at one time a marsh, then, the subsidence continuing, it became a lake, and by further subsidence became what it now is, an arm of the sea and navigable by vessels of far greater tonnage than those which sailed on its bosom in former years. You have all heard or read of the system of dikes in Holland have you not? Well, were it not that the thrifty inhabitants had built these dikes, Holland would slowly subside beneath the sea and become a submerged country. Schleswick and Hanover afford additional proofs of this wonderful subsidence. On the west coast of Schleswick the subsidence has been on an average thirteen feet during the present epoch, and at the mouth of the Schlei are the remains of an old castle under water. One writer states that since 1240, Schleswick, Denmark and Holstein have lost an area of 1,225 square miles, or one-eighth of their whole area. At famous Calais, in Northern France on the straight of Dover, the hillside land is nearly at sea level, while the streets are three feet above high tide. At Dunkirk, the extreme northern coast town, the cultivated land is plowed three feet below the level of the sea, and the streets are nearly two feet above. The point of Samland has been submerged. During the latter part of the fifteenth century the church of St. Adelburt was built there four and a half miles from the sea shore, but it now is in ruins, and at a short distance from the shore, which shows that the water has encroached upon the land about four miles. The coast of England opposite affords also proofs of considerable subsidence.

A noted illustration of the subject is the Temple of Jupiter Serapis at Puzzoli near Naples, Italy. The roof of this temple was originally supported by 46 columns, each about 43 feet in length, and in diameter five feet. Three of these columns remain standing as a proof to geologists of the wonders of nature, for they record some wonderful changes of level. They show that they were for some time submerged in water to about half their heighth, the lower twelve feet being perfectly smooth and bearing evidence of having been buried in mud. For nine feet above, though, the columns are pierced with holes, which enlarge inward, and geologists found at the bottom of these holes Lithodomi, a species of small boring shells which inhabit adjoining seas. They bore into hard stone, solid rock or the bivalves or mollusks. This shows that the columns were at one time submerged to the heighth of the Lithodomi. It has been found that there was first a subsidence, which necessitated the construction of a new pavement five or six feet above the original one. This subsidence continued until the second floor was far below the level of the sea, and it remained there long enough for the Lithodomi to bore their own tombs above the rocks. Then came an upheaval, which raised the pillars high enough to kill the the Lithodomi. The second pavement of the famous temple is stil submerged, and it is supposed that until some time before 1843 the subsidence continued, and then commenced a secular uprisal which still continues. The Spitzbergen archipelago is rising also, and proof is found in the elevated sea beeches containing shells of species now inhabiting neighboring seas.

Scotland bears evidence of upheaval, and remains of ancient ports are visible at some distance from the sea coast and upon ground 24 feet above sea level. The Wall of Antonius, built during the Roman sovereignty, from the Frith of Forth to the Frith of Clyde, comes to an end 36 feet above high tide. Thus from southern Scotland to Spitzbergen ground has risen during part of the Glacial period and present epoch, including an area of upheaval nearly 160° long. It is stated also that the southern coast of France, bordering on the Mediterranean, is undergoing a secular elevation. The former gulf of Poton two thousand years ago had an entrance about twenty miles wide, and upheaval made a small bay of it. La Rochelle, which got its name from the fact that it was isolated from the land, is separated from it now only by a small muddy channel. Gueraude, Croisic and Bourgneuf bear evidence of recent elevation. At Rochefort it has been approximated that the land has risen more than a yard since the time of Louis XIV.

The Venetian Isles are sinking at the rate of a foot per century, and the Venetian coasts bordering on the Adriatic are also sinking. The town of Conca, once situated near Cattelice, has been submerged for some centuries, and when the sea is calm two of its towers can be seen beneath the water. Nearly all the countries bordering on the Mediterranean seem to be undergoing a process of secular elevation. It appears that the coast of Tunis, Africa, is gradually encroaching upon the sea. In 1831 a volcanic island sprang up in the Mediterranean between the southwest coast of Sicily and the coast of Africa, where once stood ancient Carthage. On July 18 it was observed to be twelve feet high with a crater in its center. About the last of July, it had attained the heighth of from 50 to 90 feet and was three-fourths of a mile in circumference. By the first part of August it was 200 feet high and three miles in circumference, and by the last of September was down again to sea level. It was called Graham's Island, but is now a sunken reef.

Well, I have dwelt mostly on secular movements in this article, and will save the paroxysmal changes for another time, when I will come home and see what our country is doing with herself. RAMBLER.

WIFE FOUND

By Means of the Hair She Sold to Keep From Starving.

A hair dealer in Philadelphia told a *Times* reporter the following story:

I had a strange experience once in human hair. A French lady of noble blood, who has been my friend for years, wrote me a few months ago, enclosing a lock of hair, which was a peculiar shade of drab and of silky fineness. She wanted me to match it, and I set about doing so. I dispatched my agents all over Europe, but nowhere could they find a thread of hair that would match the sample.

I then inserted an advertisement in the principal Philadelphia, New York and Boston papers, offering a liberal reward for a switch of the desired quality and color. One day a woman of about 20 years of age, shabbily dressed, but with a form and face that Venus might have envied, entered my office.

"I came in to answer an advertisement," she said, and removing her hat, unbound a luxuriant coil of hair that called from me an involuntary cry of admiration. "Will this do?" she asked.

I examined her hair and compared it with the sample sent me by the countess. The two were so similar that when I mixed them together I could not distinguish one from the other.

"This hair is exactly what I want," I said, "and I will give you $200 an ounce for it."

"Take it off," she said, with a nervous trembling of her voice that at once attracted my attention. "I am starving, I and my baby, and what you are willing to pay is a fortune to us."

I became interested and questioned her. After a little hesitation she told me her story. Her husband had been a sea captain and shortly after they were married had sailed for the west shore of Africa. His vessel was never heard of after leaving port and it was presumed that she had foundered at sea and all hands had been lost. The presumed widow had struggled to maintain herself and infant child, but with indifferent success. Finally, when suffering from the pangs of hunger, she had read my advertisement and hastened to my place of business, praying inwardly that her hair, which had been her husband's pride, might be of the required shade.

Well, to make a long story short, I bought her hair, which weighed four ounces, and paid her $800 for it. I sent the switch to my customer, the countess, and wrote her the history of the hair. She is a woman of great wealth and goodness of heart. The return mail brought me a letter authorizing me to pay the poor little sailor's widow $1,000 extra. I did so, and wrote an account of the affair to our official journal, which is published in New York. The story was so romantic that the daily papers copied it, and I received several letters from charitable people offering pecuniary assistance to the sailor's widow. She was proud, and refused to receive any help.

One day, about three weeks after the publication of the story, a man, who was brouzed and bearded, came into my office very much excited. He had in his hand a copy of a New York paper and unfolding it pointed to my story.

"'Can you give me the address of this woman?' he asked eagerly. 'She is my wife. I thought her dead.'"

"While I wrote down the address he told me his story. His vessel had been shipwrecked on the African coast, and he and two others of the crew alone managed to reach the shore. It was several months before they managed to reach a civilized port. He immediately sent word of the disaster to the owners of the foundered vessel, and wrote to his young wife. From the former he received reply, but he heard no word from his wife, and when he reached Philadelphia he discovered that she had mysteriously disappeared. One day in looking over a paper he came across my story and had hurried to my office to learn fuller particulars. I sent him to his wife in my carriage, and you can imagine what occurred at the meeting, for each believed the other dead. I wrote to the countess, giving the sequel to the story, and the result was that the shipwrecked captain now commands her yacht, and the wife who sacrificed her hair to buy bread sails with him on every voyage."

A LADY'S DRY STOCKING.

Peculiar and Interesting Scene in a Shoe Store With a Lady Whose Hosiery was Damp.

Rochester Post-Express.

"Yes," said a main street shoe store clerk to an inquisitive customer a day or two ago, "we see all sorts of socks and stockings in our business, from silk to none at all."

"None at all?"

"Well, I don't mean that many people come in here without any stockings, but it sometimes happens that naked feet are exposed to our gaze, and women's feet at that?"

"How does that happen?"

"I'll tell you of an instance. One rainy day last week a very stout lady came in here and wanted to get a pair of shoes. After looking at several pairs she selected one to try on. I unbuttoned her shoes for her and tried to put on the one she had picked out, but, although evidently of the size she wore, I found it impossible to to put it on. The difficulty was easy seen. Her stockings were damp; and I told that it would be impossible to fit her foot while she had on those stockings.

"'O, I thought of that,' she said, 'and provided myself with an extra pair,' at the same time displaying a small parcel she held in her hand.

"I told her she had better put them on and retired to the back of the store to give her a chance. Hearing nothing from her, after a few minutes had elapsed, I ventured to glance around and saw that she was in an awkward predicament. The fact was she was too fat and too tightly laced to put on her own stockings. Well, sir, it was a comical sight to see her ineffectual plunges in her endeavors to reach her feet, and the ludicrous sidelong glances she cast around to see if any one was watching her. I couldn't help standing and looking at her for a minute or two, although my duty in the case was clear enough. You see I was there to sell this lady a pair of shoes, and if she bought them she must have on dry stockings, and it was plain that if she wore dry stockings some one would be obliged to put them on for her. So like a hero I marched up to where she was sitting. Wh at with her exertions and the mortification she felt, her face was the color of a well-boiled lobster, and I have no doubt my own beautiful phiz was no faint reflex of that kind.

"Can I assist you, madam?" said I, in the politest tone I could muster.

"Yes, you can assist me. Pull off these stockings and put on this pair, and be quick about it," she ordered, speaking quite savage like.

"Well, I got her stockings off, and managed to get her feet in the dry pair; then I left her again. When I came back I got on the shoe we had tried before without any trouble. Well, she took the shoes—they were a $6 pair—paid for them and flounced out of the store as though we were to blame for the display she had made.

"Yes," concluded the narrator, reflectively, "shoe clerks have queer experiences sometimes, and see more of human nature in its varied aspects than many people wot of."

The Parson Beaten.

"I am very tired," said the lady at the head of the boarding house table, Monday morning, to the good-natured minister who sat at the other end. "You should not be," said the parson; "you didn't preach a sermon yesterday." "No," said the lady, almost unconsciously, "but I listened to one." Then followed an oppressive silence, which gave the minister time to reflect that he had come out only second best.

—The President of the Cambridge, Mass., Fire Insurance Co., recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla as a building up and strengthening remedy.

TWO NOTED MINSTRELS,

Who Have Won Fortunes, and What They Say About Stage Life.

From Stage Whispers.

"Billy" Emerson has recently made a phenomenal success in Australia, and is rich.

Emerson was born in Belfast in 1846. He began his career with Joe Sweeney's minstrels in Washington in 1857. Later on he jumped into prominence in connection with Newcomb's minstrels with whom he visited Germany. He visited Australia in 1874, and on his return to America joined Haverley's minstrels in San Francisco at $500 a week and expenses. With this troupe he played before Her Majesty, the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and royalty generally. After this trip he leased the Standard theater, San Francisco, where for three years he did the largest business ever known to minstrelsy. In April last he went to Australia again, where he has "beaten the record."

"Billy" is a very handsome fellow, an excellent singer, dances gracefully, and is a true humorist.

"Yes, sir, I have traveled all over the world, have met all sorts of people, come in contact with all sorts of customs, and had all sorts of experiences. One must have a constitution like a locomotive to stand it."

"Yes, I know I seem to bear it like a major, and I do, but I tell you candidly that with the perpetual change of diet, water and climate, if I had not maintained my vigor with regular use of Warner's safe cure, I should have gone under long ago."

George H. Primrose, whose name is known in every amusement circle in America, is even more emphatic, if possible, than "Billy" Emerson, in commendation of the same article to sporting and traveling men generally, among whom it is a great favorite.

Emerson has grown rich on the boards, and so has Primrose, because they have not squandered the public's "favors."

JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT.

Little Tommy to his sister's beau: "Say, Mr. De Snodgrass, let's play soldier; I'll be General Washington and you be General Debility." (Fact.)

She was plump and beautiful, and he was wildly fond of her; she hated him; but, womanlike, she strove to catch him. He was a fly.

Girl—Gimme quarter pound of tea, quick.
Clerk—What kind, green or black?
Girl—The blackest you've got. It's for a colored funeral.

"As busy as a bee" means just about the right thing. The bee labors about three hours per day, and has a staving good time during the other twenty ones.

It is no wonder that he walks
By all the stricter sects is hated.
Whatever be its other faults,
It surely makes us dizzy-pated.

"How," inquires the St. Louis *Republican*, "are we Missourians to rid ourselves of those features to which the rest of the country seem to object?" Well, since you are in the mood for taking advice, permit us to suggest a Turkish bath.

Cold is said to contract; and yet we remember that when we were out spending the evening with a girl who was particularly cold to us, the evening really appeared to expand, until, indeed, it seemed quite as long as a Monday morning clothes-line.

There's nothing will improve a woman's complexion so much as early rising and that sweet exercise which is developed by building fires and in getting her husband's breakfast. And we don't believe there is a trip-hammer big enough to drive the solemn truth into her.

Men, be kind to your wives. A little kindness goes a great ways with the good wife. Try it on once. Give her a ten-dollar bill and see if it doesn't go along with her to all the stores in town. But of course it won't come home with her. That isn't the objective point of this article.

Policeman—Come down out o' that, young feller.

Reporter—But I'm a reporter, and I want to get a description of the fire.

Policeman—To the divil wid you. You can't stay there. You kin foind out all about the foire from the papers in the morning.

A PRESSING ENGAGEMENT.

"You are the Autumn leaf," said he,
"And my arms are the book, you know;
Now I place the leaf in the book, you see,
And tenderly press it so."

The maid looked up with glance demure,
And blushes her fair cheeks wore,
As she softly whispered: "The leaf, I'm sure,
Nee a pressing a little more."

MOONSHINE WHISKY.

Something About the Illegal Stills—Dangers of Attacking Them in Tennessee.

Memphis Avalanche.

The "wild-cat" still is usually quite a primitive affair, consisting of a copper still of small capacity, the necessary worms and one or two barrels or hogsheads in which is kept the mash. The still is usually owned and operated by one family, some male member of which is always to be found at the shed or cabin of brush and logs in which it is located. The corn from which the whisky is made is secured from the surrounding farmers or raised by the owners, and the liquor sold to any one in the neighborhood who is willing to pay 50 cents a gallon for it and keep mum. By reason of this, enabling them to secure a fair quality of whisky cheap, the moonshiner makes friends of all his neighbors and as a rule they are ever ready to warn him of impending danger, and at the approach of an officer or even a suspicious looking stranger all evidences of the still are quickly removed. This fact makes it an exceedingly difficult task to apprehend the violaters of the law, and it is necessary to use the utmost caution and discretion in order to apprehend them at all. The chief source of revenue derived by West Tennessee moonshiners comes from the whisky they sell to storekeepers in small towns, in dealing with whom they adopt such precautions that while the store-keeper may have an idea, he never knows precisely with whom he is trading.

These moonshine stills are great resorts for the men who dwell in the vicinity of where they are located, and on Saturdays and Sundays and other idle days dozens congregate around them and pass the time drinking, smoking and telling stories. While the West Tennessee moonshiner is fully as shiftless as his brother in the Tennessee mountains, about whom so much has been written, he is not near as bloodthirsty, probably because he has never been hunted so persistently, having been allowed, in a manner, to pursue his business unmolested by meddlesome officials. Hence, while many a revenue officer has dropped from his horse dead at the crack of the mountaineer moonshiner's rifle, there is but one or two instances on record where officers have been killed in West Tennessee.

Years ago when revenue officers hunted the festive moonshiner in his lair, the method of entrapping them was to induce some one familiar with the country, generally a man who had a grudge against the moonshiners or some one who would, for a consideration, agree to pilot the officers to the still. Then a deputy went to the town nearest the point he wished to reach, and summoning a possee started out. In all of this it was necessary to preserve the utmost secrecy, as the moonshiners invariably have friends to warn them. Piloted by the guide the officers would approach until they could see the smoke of the still curling above the tree tops, and then charge down. Sometimes they were successful in capturing the men, but generally these managed to escape. The officers always cut up the worm, chopped up the still, tore down the shanty and poured out the mash and whisky that happened to be on hand. A raid on a moonshine distillery is always interesting and exciting because fraught with so much danger, one never knowing when a rifle ball will tear its way through his body.

Whenever and Wherever

Diseases of a cholera type prevail, or there is cause to apprehend a visit from them, the system should be toned, regulated and reinforced by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Perfect digestion and a regular habit of body are the best safeguards against such maladies, and both are secured by this inestimable tonic and alterative. The Bitters are also extremely serviceable in remedying such disorders. If promptly taken in bilious colic, diarrhœa and cholera morbus, the disease is usually frustrated. In diarrhœa cases, it is only necessary to restore the tone of the relaxed bowels, and this is one of the specific effects of this medicine. Wind on the stomach, heartburn, biliousness, nausea, headache and other symptoms of disturbance in the gastric and hepatic regions are also speedily relieved by this excellent remedy. As a family medicine it is invaluable, since it promptly and completely remedies those ailments which are of most frequent occurrence.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

E. J. Harness, Antwerp, Ohio:

I shall come forward with a rail for the CAMP FIRE. I should like to hear from my old comrades of Co. A, 41st Ohio. I have never heard of one since I was discharged at San Antonio, Tex. When they see this they will not dispute me being one of their comrades. The captain that was on the boat sank her at Cairo, Ill. He ran her on a monitor and she foundered. When the signals for help were given, you all recollect old Gen. Willick, the commander, who ran his boat to our assistance, and when crossing the river he saw some mules and horses swimming, he said, "Let the mules go. It is them good mans we want to save." If he was Dutch, he had a white soul. Well, comrades, do you recollect the time I threw the boiling water on you, when the old plow swept under my feet and threw me up about four feet and spilled all of my coffee water on you? You better believe I got out of there in a hurry. I was afraid that some one would kill me.

S. N. Jeffrey, Co. C, 23d Ohio, Tiro, Ohio:

I am a constant reader of the BLADE. The CAMP FIRE is the first thing I read. In the BLADE of October 3 I saw a rail thrown in by the 13th West Virginia infantry. Yes, I remember the 13th West Virginia. We have marched together and fought together on many a hard fought battle field, and once I remember we had to make a good run to save our bacon. I was badly wounded at Cedar Creek and captured. That might the rebels had the greatest stampede I ever saw or any one else, and I did not have a very pleasant trip up the valley at that time. I was put in the rebel hospital at Staunton, Va., and after a few weeks I was sent along with a lot more Yankees to the famous old Libby, where we fared sumptuously every day. Twenty-five or 30 men would be carried to the dead house every morning, but on March 1 they told us d—n Yanks that we might go over in God's country, which invitation we gladly accepted. And now the government is in the hands of these men, who kicked us around and starved us to death in prison pens of the South.

F. B. Turner, Hill City, Kan.:

Will you allow me to throw a chip on the old CAMP FIRE? I enlisted in Co. G, 94th Ohio, and was with the regiment until after the Perryville fight. I was then detailed to the "Pioneer" brigade, and from there to the 1st U. S. V. V. Engineers, where I served until the close of the war.

I think about the liveliest time the 94th boys had (outside of a fight) was the night before the Perryville fight. We had been marching pretty hard all day, and when night came our haversacks were empty, but after we went into camp our quartermaster found some flour somewhere, which he issued to the regiment. Now, what were we to do with flour? We had no salsoda, only flour and water, nothing in which to mix or bake it? Some one soon studied up a plan. They mixed up the flour and water on their gum blankets, then they gathered flat limestones which covered the hill on which we were camped. The stones were placed on brilliant fires, made of the top rails of a cedar fence hard by, and when they got warm our biscuit were put on to bake, but when those stones got hot, they would burst with a loud report. The popping soon became general, and biscuit could be seen in the air in all directions, but those "sinkers," as we called them, stuck to the ribs all the same.

Jackson Botts, Richmond, Ind.:

I see in your paper of September 10 that one Foy had been notified by the war department that he was the youngest man enlisted in the Union army, being 13 years, 11 months and 3 days. I enlisted in Co. B, 42d Mo., July 27, 1864. Was only 13 years old and it so stands on record at Washington. I served in Missouri until November, 1864, then went with the regiment to Ft. Donelson, Tenn., and from there to Nashville, Tenn. I then went out to Fayetteville, Lincoln Co., Tenn., and did provo duty until the war closed. I was with my company every day. If there is any doubt about my age please have the records at the war department looked up and see who was the youngest. I state I was 13 years of age. I was only 12 years and 4 months old at the time I enlisted, but I had the officer who enlisted me to put down my age at 13, and I was only four feet 6¾ inches high, but I wanted to be as old and as high as possible and put height at four feet eight inches. I have my discharge and can show it to any one who will take the trouble to call and ask to see it. I was discharged at Nashville, Tenn., June 25, 1865, and paid at St. Louis, Mo., July 7, 1865.

Sergt. J. G. Thompson, Co. E, 1st W. T., Pearl Depot, Ill.:

Will you permit a Western soldier to throw an armfull of buffalo chips on the camp fire? Boys, please sit on the wind

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, will not be published. If we do not answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

2. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or doubtful bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

3. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

To O. N. J., Latimer, O., (and all others who ask about books): Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

R. A. C., Elk Prairie, Mo.:

1. What is meant by the fabulous history of the Greeks and Romans? 2. Give a sketch of Wild Bill.

1. Principally fiction—what we call novels in this age. 2. Cannot find any account of the gentleman.

J. S. Nelson, O.:

1. What are the capitals of Dakota and West Virginia? 2. What country produces the greatest quantity of salt?

1. Dakota, Bismarck; West Virginia, Charleston. 2. It is difficult to determine, as the production is not accurately known. Perhaps Russia has the largest deposits of salt, as the mines are said to be inexhaustible.

H. A. W., Albion, Ind.:

Please give the vote for President in 1884 of the counties of Whitley, Allen, DeKalb, Steuben and Lagrange.

Whitley—Blaine, 2,067; Cleveland, 2,365; Butler, 56; St. John, 58. Allen—Blaine, 4,699; Cleveland, 3,944; Butler, 104; St. John, 88. DeKalb—Blaine, 1,802; Cleveland, 1,662; Butler, 95; St. John, 38. Steuben—Blaine, 2,813; Cleveland, 1,915; Butler, 105; St. John, 33. Lagrange—Blaine, 2,200; Cleveland, 1,891; Butler, 61; St. John, 32.

N. H. R., Penfield, N. Y.:

For what purpose was the full moon in which month is the harvest moon; also the hunter's moon.

Harvest moon is the full moon nearest the autumnal equinox (September 21), so called because it rises for several evenings successively; during the autumnal harvest. In England and northern Europe the harvest moon rises near sunset several evenings successively; but this phenomenon is less marked in the United States, because of the lower latitude. Think the hunter's moon is in November.

J. I. B., Greenville, Ky.:

1. Were the Tories allowed to vote without oath of allegiance, and did they decidedly affiliate with either party? 2. Is it better to write under one's own name or under a nom de plume? Would a story of warriors—one filled with adventure and humor—be likely to sell?

1. Do not think any oath was required—at least we cannot find any record of the fact. We suppose the Tories split up, as the Whigs did previously, between Federal and some the Anti-Federal party. 2. Under your own name is best. Think so.

L. B. C., Camden Point, Mo.:

For what purpose was the Alabama Court of Claims established? 2. What is said in the Geo-Republican platform about finance? 3. What is the claims arising from the injuries inflicted by the rebel privateer Alabama upon American commerce, for the Alabama Claims Commission, which met in Geneva, Switzerland in 1872, and awarded $15,500,000 in gold to the United States. The award was based on the judgment that the British authorities failed in their duty, and had violated English neutrality in the civil war. The platform recognizes the right of the people to change the constitution (which prohibits licenses), and the Democratic party is the enforcement of such legislation as will give the enactment of the most practical and efficient measures for the regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic attainable under the constitution.

A. G. D., Dawson, Ill.:

1. Can a woman in Illinois marry, both having real estate and chattel property, and both have children at time of marriage, want rights have each in the other's property?

In Illinois, a married woman may sue and be sued, may own her own earnings, may contract and incur liabilities, may purchase and sell and hold personal property, and may own and hold real estate to the same extent that a married woman may. She is also liable for her torts and for her anti-nuptial debts. She may not enter into partnership without consent of her husband, unless he has abandoned her or be incapable of giving assent, or for any cause refuses to belittle on any question concerning the possession or control of the separate property of either. She is separately, as well as jointly with her husband, liable for the expenses of the family and the education of her children. Neither the property of husband nor wife is liable for the separate debts of the other. She can convey her real estate, but her husband surviving her will be entitled to "dower" out of the third part" thereof at her decease, unless he shall have joined in the conveyance or otherwise released his dower interest. The dower right of the husband is practically the same. Women in Illinois may practice in all courts, may be notaries public, and may hold any office connected with the public school system.

Subscriber, Wellsburg, W. Va.:

Please give the name of one of Sam Jones' sermons preached in England, recently, referred to Rose Allin as suffering her arm to be turned by a candle being held under it, without complaining. Can you give a synopsis of the Darwinian theory of natural selection. 3 Please give a list of the twelve Marshals of France in the reign of the first Napoleon.

1. Jones did win says that living beings in a state of nature are subject to certain external conditions, such as climate, situation, character of soil, and exposure to enemies, by which they are wonderfully limited. Every one is endowed with enormous powers of increase, so that any one of the hundreds of thousands of species of plants or animals, if all its progeny were preserved, would soon overspread the earth or filled the sea. Space is filled, and food limited, and the consequence is a universal conflict, and in the struggle for existence, multitudes perish and comparatively few survive. This survival, Darwin maintains, is not a matter of chance, but is regulated by law, and that those only survive which are in some way best adapted to the conditions of life. 3. Following is a list of the officers of the Empire and by Napoleon during his wars, 1804-14: Marshals—Arrighi, duke of Padua; Augereau, duke of Castiglione; Bernadotte, prince of Ponte Corvo, afterwards king of Sweden; Berthier, prince of Neufchatel and Wagram, committed suicide at Bamberg, 1815; Bessieres, duke of Istria; Davous, prince of Eckmuhl and duke of Auerstadt; Jourdan, prince of Aix-la-Chapelle, duke of Mont Tabor, suicided 1833; Kellerman, duke of Valmy; Lannes, duke of Montebello, killed at Aspern 1809; Lefebvre, duke of Dantzic; Macdonald, duke of Tarento; Marmont, duke of Ragusa; Massena, prince of Essling and duke of Rivoli; Moncey, duke of Conegliano; Mortier, duke of Treviso, killed by Fieschi, July 28, 1835; Murat, king of Naples, executed October 13, 1815; Ney, prince of Moskwa, executed December 7, 1815; Oudinot, duke of Reggio; Soult, duke of Dalmatia; Suchet, duke of Albufera; Victor, duke of Belluno. Officers of State—Cambaceres, duke of Parma; Clarke, duke of Vicenza; Champagne, duke of Cadore; Duroc, duke of Friuli, killed at Bautzen 1813; Fouche, duke of Otranto; Ledrun, duke of Placentia; Mollien, count of Nansouty; Savary, duke of Rovigo; Talleyrand de Perigord, prince of Benevento, died 1838.

M. F. S., Guilford, N. Y.:

1. Please tell us how the silver dollar of our currency is made. 2. Also where may be had (if published) the life of Gen. Francis Marion, of revolutionary fame.

1. In the United States silver, in the manufacture of silver coin, is alloyed with copper in the proportion of 10,000 parts silver and 1,000 parts copper; and in gold coin, 1,000 parts, 900 being pure gold, 100 alloy of silver and copper, of which not more than 50 parts is allowed to be of silver. The alloy is added for the very small reaction of this alloy is silver. By means of powerful but accurately constructed rollers, driven by steam, the ingots (which are bars sharpened at one end like the end of a chisel, about one-half long, three-fourths of an inch to two and a half inches broad, and half an inch thick) are rolled into thin strips or ribbons of the proper thickness for the coin to be made. Between the blanks for each piece is required to be gone through ten times for gold and eight times for silver. These strips must occasionally be annealed in furnaces, in order to soften them, before they are drawn, which is also done by means of the drawing bench, in which they are drawn like wire through a steel gauge to make them straight and of uniform thickness. Next comes the cutting press, a machine for punch working accurately into a matrix or round hole in a steel plate of the size of the planchet required, and operated rapidly by an eccentric, under which the strips are fed by hand. The gold planchets are scrubbed before coining to a careful adjustment by weight. This is done by women, whose delicacy of touch fits them admirably for this service. Seated at a long table, each has a large box before her and a flat file in her hand, and the gold planchets are successively tried against a counter weight. Those that are too light are thrown aside to be remelted, and those that are too heavy have a little of the proper weight by moving the file lightly round the edge. The planchets are now ready for the milling machine, an American invention, by which the planchets, as rapidly as they can be fed by hand into a vertical tube, are caught one by one edgewise, and caused to rotate in a horizontal plane in a channel formed on one side by a revolving wheel, and on the other by a fixed segment of a circle, the curve, but slightly nearer the wheel at one end than at the other. The effect is that each piece in passing through this narrowing channel has its edge evenly crowded up into a border or rim. After being annealed (to soften it) and "whitened," the planchets are ready for the coining press. The coining press in use in all the mints of the United States is constructed after the plan of the French engineer Thonnelier the Thonnelier. The pressure upon the die is effected by a lever moved by a crank and operating a toggle joint. The planchets being fed by hand into a tube or hopper in front of the machine, the lower piece of the die being set in motion, each piece is carried forward and lodged in the collar between the upper and lower dies. At the same moment the coining is descending, and by the time the planchet is in position the descending die has brought into a vertical position, imparts to the piece a pressure which within the narrow limits of its motion is almost incalculable. The immediate relation of the planchet causes the upper die to be lifted, when the feeder, coming in with a second planchet, push away the one already coined. The planchet before being struck is slightly less in diameter than the collar ring or collar into which it drops; but the pressure upon the dies causes the piece to expand into the collar and take from it the reeding or fluting of its edge. The coins, after being carefully inspected by the coiner to eliminate defective pieces, are counted and put up in bags, and delivered to the superintendent, by whom the coiner is held to the same accountability as the melter and refiner. 2. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

L. S. L., Rach, Mich.:

Please give Prof. O. S. Fowler's address. Boston, Mass.

Sub., Heron, Lake:

[illegible] is the only one spoken of in connection, and he, if returned, will be one great thorn in the vitals of Southern Bourbonism. It would be well for the representative Northern Republicans to come here to Virginia and see the problem. A true reconstruction being worked out by the Southern people.

You must all know that all the malignant sectionalism of the South is being turned against us. You should all know that the whole power of the national executive is wielded against us. There may be in some of the states a semblance of civil service reform; but not be in Virginia. Your press should wake up to the importance of our struggle. You should cease to belittle our cause by the false cry of "Repudiation," "Mahone party," etc. The Democratic party repudiates everything that is honest. We, with Gen. Mahone, repudiate them. You of the North may not appreciate Gen. Mahone while living; but we of Virginia know his worth. His strength is not so much among the leaders as in the hearts of the people. The poor laboring man by his fireside, who looks upon his children, realizes that Mahone leads in the fight that is to give them a place in society for these dear ones, whose merit will find its reward. God grant the victory! when there will forever be left on Southern soil true men to sustain the republican principles against all aggression. The fight here is: *Non nobis solum* for our children.

D. S. Ha

Hale's Mills, Va.

No Need of a Third Party.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I have often felt like writing a few lines of encouragement to the BLADE. Ye BLADE! and a sharp blade it is, too, a two-edged one, cutting both sides, and it tells every cut on the rum power. I can not for the life of me, why any sensible Republicanist can want a third party. The Republicans of Kansas passed all the temperance laws we have, and we sustain them wherever we are in the majority. The Iowa and other Northern states that have any temperance laws passed. Temperance workers, look before it is too late, and have good sense and reasoning powers, and will drop the third party business and stop playing into the hands of the power by giving the Democrats power. I speak positively, for I know whereof I speak. I have been on the temperance side of the question for over 20 years.

Some of the readers of the BLADE want to know where the town of Elk is. We are 202 miles west of Kansas City, on the old K. P. railroad, in one of the best agricultural counties I ever saw. Potatoes from 2½ pounds down to small ones raised so plenty that they retail by the peck at the rate of 50 cents per bushel; corn worth about 25 cents per bushel, wheat at 40 cents, had from $4 to $5 per ton. We are twenty miles east of Kearney, where a correspondent of the BLADE said there was nothing but stone fences, and he must have had sand in his eyes that he brought out with him when he passed through Northern Indiana, and been close to his eyes he was like the hen shooting at the squirrel, he found he had a house on his eye-lashes. I believe the writer that abused our county signed his name "J. B.," but failed to give us his address. We have been in this part of the West for the last six years, and have always found something to eat and to make a living at. I am an old reader of the BLADE, and expect to remain one as long as it sticks to its present principles.

D.

Ellis, Kan.

The National Rum Question.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The great national rum question is one of personal liberty. Our nation to-day is a drunken man, and unless a radical change is speedily effected the next generation will be one of a puny and a degenerated race.

The American people must be aroused from their apparent indifference upon this vital and all important subject. Drunkenness has overthrown empires, it has demoralized society, it has devastated entire communities, it has opened thousands of timely graves, it has impoverished millions of homes, it has swallowed up billions of gold, it has broken hearts by the ten millions, it has sent adrift countless paupers, it has rolled mothers, wives and children of countless husbands, fathers and brothers of the greatest boon of this life—kind care and tenderness.

How then can the greatest good be accomplished, is the question?

So long as our national government grants a license to sell, nothing permanent can be easily effected.

The saloon must be aimed directly at the head of the serpent. Agitate the temperance question until the nation is thoroughly into proper action. Send into the field men truthful and honest. Countenance no man who seeks simply self political preference, but such as who have the immediate interests of the people at heart; those who will work and serve the public in a straightforward and trustworthy manner. Many aspire to political heights who care little of the method employed to reach the votes of the people. All such intriguers should be given a wide birth. Bring to the front men who will jeopardise their lives for the truth, and who love their neighbor as themselves. Those who would not have the maddening cup put to their son's mouth, and in turn would not tempt the sons of other fathers and mothers. Send forth lecturers and enthusiasts, that the people may be glad to take up arms and effectual steps in the matter. Set fire to the fuse that will cause one of the greatest temperance upheavals ever known among the American people.

I am in full sympathy with all and any devoted, truthful working temperance order or organization. Only earnest, heartfelt, sincere work will avail anything in this direction. I will not, nor do not approve of the idea of voting into office temperance men to gratify merely personal ambition. The serpent intemperance can never be slain until the people shall band into one solid body with the determination to conquer the enemy of men. How shall this best be effected is a question of the hour.

GEORGE ST. GEORGE

Empire, City, Kan.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

Doesn't Believe in Campmeeting

The editor of the New York *Christian Advocate*, the leading "official" Methodist newspaper, says that he has steadfastly refused, for twenty years past, to preach at or attend any campmeeting wherever its gates open on Sunday, and that campmeeting Sabbath-breaking has been repeatedly rebuked by bishops and conferences. "In the early days of Methodism," he adds, "when churches were few and the population wi ely scattered, the (campmeeting Sunday services) were justified. And now in sections not [illegible] themselves are only at rare and wide intervals exposed to view, their order of deposition and consequent succession of places may be more closely and certainly ascertained by the examination and determination of their fossil contents than by any other method.

T. E. T., Newcastle, O.:

1. Please give an account of the Wyoming massacre. 2. Give a brief sketch of the Trent affair.

1. On June 30, 1778, a body of 400 British provincials with about 700 Indians, under the command of Col. John Butler, entered the valley, which was ill prepared for defense, many of its best men having left in the continental armies. On July 3 Forty fort (so called from the 40 Connecticut pioneers), the principal fortification, was summoned to surrender. A consultation ensued, and the available military force, comprising about 300 men of all ages under command of Col. Zebulon Butler, a continental officer, having decided to give battle, were on the same day, after a desperate struggle, defeated and driven to the fort, with a loss of more than two-thirds of their number, who were massacred by the Indians and tories with every circumstance of savage cruelty, not even the prisoners being spared. Some of the latter were put to death on the evening of the battle, and Queen Esther, a half-breed Indian woman, to avenge the death of her son, tomahawked fourteen with her own hands near a rock which is still known by her name. On the 4th the fort surrendered; and notwithstanding the promises of the British commander, the Indians showed so little respect for property or life, that most of the surviving inhabitants fled from the valley. The whole number who perished during the war by violent deaths probably exceeded 300. 2. Answered several times, but here it is again: In 1861, Jeff Davis appointed Messrs. Mason and Slidell, two noted statesmen, ambassadors to England and France, who had acknowledged the Confederate states as belligerents. With their private secretary they took passage on the Trent, a British mail steamer, from Havana, having escaped a blockade squadron at Charleston. Capt. Wilkes, of the San Jacinto (a United States merchant vessel from the South Sea Islands) was informed and lay in the Bahama channel. On November 8, just before noon, the Trent appeared. An order by the Jacinto to heave to was unheeded by the Trent, and a shell was fired across her bow, which brought her to terms. The envoys were taken back and imprisoned at Fort Warren, near Boston. "Neutral" England demanded the immediate release of the prisoners. After a protracted and hot debate in Congress, the prisoners were handed over.

A. W. C., Tippecanoe, O.:

How many pounds of popcorn to the bushel? It takes ten pounds of popcorn to make a bushel of corn popped.

T. H., Oberlin, O.:

Has a committee ever been appointed by Congress to investigate the condition of labor, or anything or the kind?

Have no recollection of anything of the kind.

Please give name and address of the leading paper published in the interest of brick and tile manufacture.

The Brick, Pottery and Glass Journal, New York, is the only publication of the kind mentioned in the Newspaper Directory.

W. J. S., Utica, Minn.:

1. What do railroad companies pay for steel rails? 2. What does a first-class passenger coach cost?

1. Steel rails cost $30 a ton. 2. A passenger coach costs $5,000; a first class sleeping car $25,000; a freight car $400, and a locomotive $7,500.

S. E. U., Dunlap, Ia.:

1. Can sugarcane be raised in Iowa? 2. Is there a United States bee commissioner? 3. What is high mallow good for?

1. Not successfully. 2. No. 3. For fomentations and poultices, and decoctions of its leaves have been used in dysentery and urinary troubles. The French use the dried flowers in preparing a diet drink.

A. B., Tripoli, Ia.:

1. Give directions for bleaching white woolen yarn. 2 Do you know if a patent has been granted for a milking machine?

1. The following has been recommended: Four pounds oxalic acid, four pounds table salt, 200 quarts water. The goods are laid in this mixture for an hour. They are then generally well bleached, and only require to be thoroughly rinsed and washed. 2. No.

Z. LeRoy, Mich.:

What was the exact date of the settlement of New York by the Dutch? Barnes says 1613, and Ridpath 1614.

The first Dutch settlements on Manhattan island were made in 1614, and the name New Netherlands was applied to the unoccupied regions of America lying between Virginia and Canada. In 1614 Peter Minuit purchased Manhattan island of the natives for the value of $24.

S. L., Twin Springs, Mis.:

A stock company is formed of United States citizens for the purpose of developing certain mineral deposits in the Indian Nation (one of the five tribes). Is there any law whereby mechanics or labor may force payment of wages from said company if they are solvent?

The jurisdiction of the United States courts for the Western district of Arkansas extends over the territory in civil actions where a white man is a party.

J. H. D., Hannibal, Mo.:

I am anxious that your paper has several times published the recipe for what is known as the "White House whitewash." Will you kindly send me a copy of the paper containing it, or advise me where it may be had?

It has been over a year since the recipe was last published. Back numbers of the BLADE cannot be supplied. Here is the recipe, known as the treasury department whitewash, which has been found by experience, to answer on wood, brick and stone, nearly as well as oil paint, and is much cheaper: Slack one-half bushel unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it, and add a peck of salt, previously dissolved in warm water; three pounds ground rice put in boiling water, and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in warm water; mix these well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and, when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes.

A. S. B., Reasnor, Iowa:

Please give a brief history of the egg plant, and how it is used for food.

The plant grows to the height of about two feet, with a prickly stem, and with large ovate, downy, deeply lobed leaves, flowers of a violet color, of some beauty; fruit, a globose berry, crowding itself out from the downy calyx, which remains until the fruit ripens, and the deep purple color it assumes indicates its perfection. Its size depends considerably upon richness of soil and warmth of climate; in propitious seasons it reaches several pounds' weight. It is a favorite article of food in India and other countries, and is much used in the United States. It is generally served up in India with sugar and wine, and is used by the French and Italians in stews and soups. The other small species, having a white fruit of the size and appearance of a fowl's egg, is chiefly cultivated as an ornamental curiosity, and sometimes reared in pots to secure the ripening, as a long season seems requisite in the north. The seeds of the egg plant should be sown on a slight hot-bed in March or early in April, and the plants should be transplanted in the latter part of May, or in June, in rich, warm ground, 24 feet apart every way. The soil should be frequently loosened with the hoe, and drawn up around the stems.

R. R. R., Greene, Tenn.:

1. Please give a short history of the Orange Free state. 2. Give a brief sketch of the life of Toussaint L'Ouverture, the liberator of Hayti.

1. The republic, known as the Orange Free State, founded originally by Boers, was (quitet) Cape Colony in 1836 and following years, is separated from the Cape Colony by the Orange river, has British Basutoland and Natal on the east, the Transvaal on the north, and Griqualand West on the west. Its independence was declared on February 23 1854, and a constitution was proclaimed April 10, 1854, on February 9, 1866. The legislative authority is vested in a popular assembly, the Volksraad, of 53 members in 1883, elected by universal suffrage of the burghers (adult white males) for four years from each district, town and ward, or field-cornetcy in the country districts. Every two years one-half of the members vacate their seats, and an election takes place. The members of the Volksraad receive pay for the time of 2l. per day. The executive is vested in a President chosen for five years by universal suffrage, who is assisted by an executive council appointed by the Volksraad. The executive council consists of the government secretary, the Landrost of the capital, and three unofficial members appointed one every year for three years. There is a Landrost or governor appointed to each of the districts of the republic by the President, the appointment requiring the confirmation of the Volksraad. The Roman-Dutch law prevails; there is a Supreme court of three judges, and a circuit court, which meets twice a year in each district. The republic has no debt, and possesses considerable public property in land, buildings, various funds, and in its share in the Bank of Bloemfontein. The area of the Free State is estimated at 70,000 square miles; it is divided into 14 districts. At a census taken in 1880 the white population was found to be 61,722—31,906 males and 28,116 females. Of the population 42,439 were born in the Free State and 14,949 in the Cape Colony. There were besides 72,496 natives in the state—38,244 males and 34,252 females, making at tal population of 133,318. The capital, Bloemfontein, had 2,787 inhabitants in 1880. Of the white population 11,111 were returned in 1880 as directly engaged in agriculture, while there were 68,881 'colored servants.' 2. Toussaint L'Ouverture was a mulatto, born in St. Domingo in 1743, and by his abilitie rose to command in the French parmies under Rochambeau, in 1796. His influence among the blacks induced him to aspire to sovereign power, and the cruelties which the French exercised against the natives drew large numbers to his standard. After establishing a constitution, and being acknowledged the head of all power, he consolidated his power by the wisest regulations; but his confidence in the French, who still kept an army in the province, proved fatal to him. He trusted his person among them, and instead of being respected, he was seized as a criminal and sent to France by Le Clerc, where he died in prison, either of poison or violence, April 27, 1803.

L. G., Rock Springs, Mo.:

Could you spare the space to give a brief history of how they manage to get down in the bowels of rivers and lakes, put out the water, and get the debris out to put in pillars, etc., and put up timbers for bridges? I have an idea, but don't know that it is correct.

The piers are sunk through the sand by the use of wrought-iron caissons and atmospheric pressure. In 1869-70 Capt. Eads sunk the foundations the St. Louis bridge, using very large caissons of and going to the great depth of 110 feet below the surface of the water with one of them. The caisson of the east pier served a twofold purpose, a coffer-dam being erected on the top of the inverted lower portion, in which the masonry was built. This caisson was made of iron, a hexagonal form, with the air chamber under its whole area. The air locks were placed partly within the air chamber, to which access was had both by stairs and an elevator running down the air shafts. The excavation was made by a water siphon designed by Capt. Eads, by which the sand was carried out by the force of water, which passed down one pipe and returned through another, bringing the sand with it. This is probably the most effective method of removing sand or soft material under such circumstances. Capt. Eads also introduced glass globes in which lights were burned under the normal air pressure and the smoke conveyed out of the caisson. He practically demonstrated the possibility of carrying down a larger mass of masonry to a greater depth than had ever before been accomplished; and when it is understood that the maximum air pressure was 54 pounds per inch within the air chamber, the great hazard of the undertaking may be imagined. The largest caisson that has ever been sunk was for the New York tower of the East river bridge, by Col. W. A. Roebling, in 1872. Its base is rectangular, being 172 feet long and 102 feet wide, with an air chamber 9½ feet high. the roof 12 feet thick, and the sides carried up to a height of 82 feet from the extreme lower edge. It was used in a double capacity, having a coffer dam above as well as air chamber below. It was built of timber and lined with thin boiler iron, the whole held together by angle irons and bolts. It contained 4,200,000 feet, board measure, of timber, 235 tons of iron, exclusive of 383 tons of bolts, and weighed, when completed, 13,271 tons, in which was already laid 30,000 tons of masonry. It had two double air locks, extending into the air chamber, similar to those in the St. Louis caisson, in which coils of steam pipe were introduced for keeping an equable temperature. Two air shafts extended up through well holes in the masonry, with an elevator in one and a double circular staircase in the other. Two water shafts, each seven feet nine inches in diameter, extended below the level of the edge of the caisson, in which powerful dredges grappled the stones and coarser materials that were deposited beneath them, and passed them up to be thrown out, conveyed them away, while the sand was blown out by the air pressure, on Gen. Smith's plan, through pipes, of which there were more than 40 in various parts of the caisson. Gas was introduced to illuminate the interior, which was forced down into tanks and from thence distributed by pipes below. Communication was constantly kept up with the interior by means of a mechanical telegraph. Four supply shafts, about two feet in diameter, each having doors at top and bottom, with equalising pipes and cocks, served as the avenues for the introduction of materials for the concrete, with which the whole interior was finally filled. This caisson was carried to a depth of 78 feet from mean high tide, requiring a maximum air pressure of about 34 pounds above the normal pressure. To supply the enormous amount of air, thirteen large compressors were provided; the air was conveyed by mains and rubber hose to shafts which communicated with the interior. The sinking was successfully accomplished, as had been that of a caisson nearly as large on the Brooklyn side the year before.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Smith's Tonic Syrup
FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER and ACUE
Or CHILLS and FEVER,
AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of KENT'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. Use no other.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,
BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,
BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,
The Popular Remedies of the Day.

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Ancient Custom Set Aside.

A singular lawsuit has just been brought to a conclusion in Lippe-Detmold after nearly thirty years of litigation. It was an old custom of the principality that whenever a princess of the reigning house or of the collateral branches was about to marry a sum of about value of £15,000 was raised, as a marriage-gift to the princess, by a tax on all persons liable to a direct taxation. Hence this marriage-gift received the name of the "princess tax." In 1857, the Countess von Hasslingen, born countess of Lippe-Weissenfels, commenced a suit against the government and chambers of the principality for the marriage-gift, to which, she contended, she was entitled according to immemorial usage. The supreme court of the principality has recently decided against the countess, who, however, may yet take her case before the supreme appeal court of the empire. For the little principality of Lippe-Detmold to be discharged of a payment of £15,000, is no small gain.

ECZEMA!

For the benefit of suffering humanity I deem it my duty to give this unsolicited testimony in favor of Swift's Specific. My wife has been afflicted with Eczema from infancy. We tried every known remedy, but to no avail. She was also afflicted with a periodical nervous headache, sometimes followed by an intermittent fever, so that her life became a burden to her. Finally I determined to try Swift's Specific. She commenced seven weeks ago. After taking the first large bottle the disease seemed to increase; the burning, itching and inflammation became unbearable. She, however, persevered in the use of the medicine. After taking the second bottle the inflammation began to subside. After the third bottle the inflammation disappeared, and sore spots dried up and turned white and scaly, and finally she brushed them off in an impalpable powder resembling pure salt. She is now taking the sixth bottle; every appearance of the disease is gone, and her flesh is soft and white as a child's. Her headaches have disappeared, and she enjoys the only good health she has known in 40 years. No wonder she deems every bottle of the S. S. S. is worth a thousand times its weight in gold. For further information concerning her case will be cheerfully given by herself at her residence, 135 Mullett street, or by me

JOHN F. BRADLEY, 44 Griswold st.
Detroit, Mich., May 16, 1885.
For sale by all druggists.
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N. Y., 157 W. 23d st. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

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Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884.
"For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill.
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For 15 years at 37 Court Place, now at
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Bet. Third and Fourth,
A regularly educated and legally qualified physician and the most successful in his specialties in the city.
Cures all forms of PRIVATE, CHRONIC and SEXUAL DISEASES.
Spermatorrhœa and Impotency, as the result of early abuse, in youth; sexual excesses in mature years, or other causes, and producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Seminal Emissions, (night emissions by dreams), Diseases of Sight, Defective Memory, Physical Decay, Pimples on Face, Aversion to Society of Females, Confusion of Ideas, Loss of Sexual Power, rendering marriage improper or unhappy, are thoroughly and permanently cured. SYPHILIS positively cured and entirely eradicated from the system. Gonorrhœa, GLEET, Stricture, Orchitis, Hernia (or Rupture), Piles and other private diseases quickly cured.
It is self-evident that a physician who pays special attention to a certain class of diseases, and treating thousands annually, acquires great skill. Physicians knowing this fact often recommend patients to me for treatment. Persons unable to visit the city for treatment, medicines can be sent privately and safely by mail or express anywhere.
Cures Guaranteed in all Cases undertaken.
Consultations personally or by letter free and invited. Charges reasonable and correspondence strictly confidential.
PRIVATE COUNSELOR
Of 200 pages, sent to any address, securely sealed, for thirty (30) cents. Should be read by all. Address as above. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P. M.

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Extra, Choice and Prime Toledo grades unrivaled. Prime—Must be dry, sound, reasonably clean and only slightly mixed with foreign seeds. Extra—Selected Prime thoroughly recleaned and bulked. Choice—Prime recleaned and bulked. The best in the New York market. If you wish to buy, send for quotations, samples and information. If to sell Clover or Timothy Seed, send samples. Prime free on board cars Toledo. Orders solicited for Mediterranean Seed Wheat. S. W. FLOWER & CO., Dealers, Toledo, Ohio.

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BEST MATERIAL! LATEST STYLE! PERFECT FIT!
Every pair warranted. Made in Congress, Lace and Buttons with all styles of toe. Equals any $5 or $6 shoe. If your dealer does not keep them send name on postal card for instructions how to obtain these shoes and get a perfect fit.
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BUY THE NEW HOME PARLOR
$125,000 ORGAN AT $75.00
It is the latest Triumph, the pearl of all the Organs. An unparalleled combination of Beauty, Simplicity and Efficacy. The pride of the Home Circle, the Music School and the Lodge Room. Warranted for six years. If you buy it, you will not be disappointed. The price, $75.00, can be paid as follows: $25.00 CASH WITH THE ORDER. $25.00 IN 3 MONTHS. $25.00 IN 6 MONTHS. Send for Catalogue and Testimonial Paper. Address all Correspondence to HEARNE & CO., Agents, 39 Broadway, New York.

TO THE AFFLICTED!
WHY DIE! of CONSUMPTION or any other chronic disease, when a timely course of proper treatment will restore your life! Why let VITAL DECAY destroy your energies, or NERVOUS DEBILITY impair your usefulness, happiness, and prospects? Why suffer from Bladder, Kidney or Bladder Diseases, Female Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Piles, Gleet, Stricture, etc.? I CAN CURE YOU! Don't wait too long nor give up because some "quack" or "clap trap" has failed. Science opened the door to recovery, why not enter and enjoy the blessings of health once more? Eighteen years' experience has developed superior facilities and positive remedies—real vital regenerators—that rarely fail to bring health and happiness to the afflicted. Come and see me or write for an examination blank that will enable you to describe your case, so I can diagnose the real nature of your disease and send medicine that will cure you as certainly as if present in person. All letters saved and promptly and candidly answered. Address, E. E. BAKER, M. D., Ashland, O.

JOLLY JAPANESE BABIES.

Bright Little Baldheaded Youngsters Who Are Very Fascinating.

As for the children, they are most characteristically Japanese of anything in Japan, and it would take columns to tell of the thousand and one cunning youngsters and their thousand and one cunning ways, writes a correspondent of the Boston *Herald*. The babies, from the limber-necked ones that count their ages by weeks, go about pick-back, tied on their mother's and little sister's back, sleep with their heads rolling around at every angle, watch all that goes on with their little beads of eyes, but never cry.

The shaven crowns and the gay little kimonos and obis that the children wear capture the eye all the while. When she is hardly five years old a little Japanese girl has her doll strapped on her back until she learns to carry it steadily and carefully. After that the baby boy or sister succeeds the doll, and these comical little Japanese children with the babies on their backs are to me the most fascinating thing to be seen on the street.

One sees them wandering about with their parents as long as grown people are awake, and when I pointed one night to a poor little baldhead bobbing around on a small sister's back and said that baby ought to have been in bed five hours ago I was quickly asked: "Which of the babies?" as one child answered to the distinction in size about as well as the other.

The Red, Red Nose.

Why is a dram drinker's nose red? This question is answered by Dr. J. B. Johnson, a Washington physician, who says that the dram drinker's heart beats about thirteen times oftener in the minute than the heart of one who does not drink alcohol. The arteries, in consequence of this increased heart action, carry the blood to the nose quicker than the veins carry it back. The blood, therefore, remains congested in the overfilled vessels, and the nose, and the face as well, thus becomes habitually red. So stagnant is this blood that when the dram drinker's nose meets a sudden current of cold air it immediately turns purple and so remains until warm air restores the red color. So the red nose is caused by congestion. Every organ of the body is in a similar state, a warning of an impending fate not to be avoided.

HUMILIATING ERUPTIONS ITCHING AND BURNING TORTURES

AND EVERY SPECIES OF ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous, and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the CAUSE.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "HOW TO CURE SKIN DISEASES."

MUSIC.

The Model Singer,
FOR SINGING CLASSES.

The attention of practical teachers is directed to this carefully prepared book, by good compilers and practical men, W. O. PERKINS and D. F. BEL

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., | D. R. LOCKE, PUBLISHERS. | EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 120,000.

THE OHIO ELECTION.

Ohio did her duty nobly and well. As we write (Wednesday) it is certain that FORAKER, Republican, has carried the state by a handsome majority, and it also seems sure that the legislature is strongly Republican, insuring JOHN SHERMAN'S re election to the United States Senate.

A SLIM CHANCE.

Judging from the letters of inquiry which reach the BLADE from various points of the country, there is a strong current of belief that the Democrats are looking to the possibility of obtaining control of the Supreme Court of the United States, with the design of having the constitutional amendments adopted since the war declared invalid. Fortunately for the country, the contingency of Democratic control is exceedingly remote, unless the Democratic party shall obtain a majority in the United States Senate, and add to the number of justices on the Supreme bench, so as to give a Democratic majority.

The Supreme Court now is composed of the following members, whose ages and years of appointment are also tabulated:

	Age.	Appointed.
Chief Justice M. R. Waite	69	1874
Samuel F. Miller	69	1862
Stephen J. Field	69	1863
Joseph P. Bradley	72	1870
John M. Harlan	52	1877
William B. Woods	61	1880
Stanley Matthews	61	1881
Horace Gray	57	1881
Samuel Blatchford	62	1882

Eight of those are Republicans; one—Justice FIELD—is a Democrat. To give a Democratic majority in the court will require the death or retirement of four members. The law provides that any justice who has been ten years on the bench and arrived at the age of 70 years, may, if he so desire, retire on full salary. There is no compulsion about it. He can remain until death, if he prefers. Of these nine gentlemen, Justice BRADLEY is the only one eligible for retirement at present, while WAITE, FIELD and MILLER will be eligible within the coming year. Should these four all retire in 1886, and their places be filled with Democrats, the court would stand five Republicans and four Democrats—and, unless death removed a Republican, would so remain during CLEVELAND'S entire term.

There does not seem to be any probability, however, that any of the three Republicans of the four justices eligible for retirement will take advantage of the law. Justice BRADLEY, had he intended this, would undoubtedly have retired last year and so allowed Pres. ARTHUR to name a Republican successor. Mr. WAITE'S health is fully restored by his European trip. MILLER'S health is reported robust. So it seems that the Democratic dream of a Bourbon Supreme court can not depend for its realization upon the retirement of enough Justices to give their party a majority, and can only come true in case of unexampled mortality among the judges.

There is, as was before stated, but one other contingency—Democratic ascendency in the Senate, and a reorganization of the court by partisan legislation, a feat which can only be accomplished by adding eight more justices to the bench, as the constitution gives the justices a life tenure. It must be the task of the Republicans of the nation to prevent such disaster.

TO OUR READERS.

We invite the attention of all our readers to our announcements of combinations with the BLADE, for the coming year. We have made, for the benefit of our patrons, arrangements to combine with the BLADE valuable books, superb pictures, scales, and the famous Waterbury watch. We advertise nothing that we do not know has a positive value, and we furnish whatever we advertise at rates far below what the same goods can be had for in any other way.

Read our announcements carefully and order in time. There are no better holt day presents than the articles you can get in combination with the BLADE, and they are good for every day in the year. Look over the list and get in your renewals and orders for what you want outside of the BLADE, as soon as possible.

A NEW YORK city agent for the Society for the Prevention of Vice has struck a new idea to further the purposes of the association. Whenever it attempted to bring violators of the statute against keepers of disorderly houses to trial, the society has been confronted with the testimony of the police, always to the effect that they had seen nothing disorderly or in violation of the law in the houses complained of. They have now fixed that matter in such shape, that not even the police will be able to save the proprietors. This agent has been taking instantaneous views at several of the concert halls and other disreputable places, and it is said that the officers will find it hard work to contradict the pictures.

MR. PARNELL now feels exceedingly hopeful as to the legislation for Ireland. His demands are open and defined distinctly. He desires an Irish Parliament to govern locally, while the country remains tributary to Great Britain. He is too wise to ask for absolute separation, knowing that it would not be agreed to by either party. The Irish Roman Catholic church, under the lead of Archbishop WALSH, has now declared itself with Mr. PARNELL. Hitherto, under pressure from Rome, it has refrained from actively supporting the National cause, but now this has changed, and its whole influence goes with the great National leader, which will go far to give him strength.

READ carefully the advertisement headed "Books for Winter Reading," on the 8th page. It contains matter of interest to everybody.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE trade situation is still cheerful, and the activity which has been a marked feature since the opening of fall still keeps up the general average. While a quieter feeling is reported in some quarters, others report an increase in sales, thus evening up matters. There are no reports of a rush anywhere, but there is instead a gratifying steadiness to the buying demand which argues well for the permanency of the improved condition. A valuable financial indicator of the tone of business has been a very pronounced revival, during the past week, of activity and buoyancy in stocks and bonds at New York, the main center of the country's finances. This has not been forced by any special means, directed to a particular objective point, like the July and August spurt, but has been distinctly a movement which draws its force from general conditions. The buying has been consequently more undiscriminating. The more obscure and neglected properties have been attracting a greater share of attention, and in this category some of the principal advances in prices have occurred.

THE latest reports indicate a cotton yield of about 6,600,000 bales—a considerable decrease from earlier estimates, but about the amount which will produce the maximum beneficial results to both planters and manufacturers. The reports from the bureau of Agriculture indicate an increase of about 6,000,000 bushels in the total wheat yield of the country. The corn crop is now set down as about 2,000,000,000 bushels, the largest ever produced. The oat crop is the largest on record. The potato crop shows a serious decline, the yield of New York and New England, being one-third less than last year.

THE two most notable happenings of the past week in the United States were the death of Cardinal MCCLOSKEY and the blowing up of Flood Rock at Hell Gate—the greatest submarine explosion which ever occurred. Both are fully treated in our news columns.

AS WE write, the Ohio state election is going on. The day is stormy, the vote probably light, and the result cannot be foretold.

THE recent decision of Attorney General GARLAND to the effect that Indians are not eligible to appointment as postmasters is causing a good deal of complaint in the Indian territory. Many of the Indian postmasters at the 75 offices in the territory have sent in their resignations in conformity with the rules, but at many of these offices it has been found impossible to secure white men who are eligible and at the same time competent to fill them, and it is found that it may be necessary to discontinue on that account some of the more important offices.

THE Park Commissioners of New York city have formally set apart a portion of Riverside park for Gen. GRANT'S tomb. The plot is 650 feet long, and, at the broadest part, 250 feet across. The temporary vault where the general's body rests, is about 150 feet from the northern boundary of the plot, and at its widest part.

SEC. ENDICOTT remains firm in his determination that all officers detailed for special service, who have been absent from their regiments for four years, shall return to them immediately. Even the personal aides of SHERIDAN, SCHOFIELD, POPE and HOWARD must go in spite of the urgent request of these officers for their retention.

WITH all the efforts of the Mormon leaders to be regarded as martyrs in the cause of religious liberty, the world will not look at it in that way. The address just issued by TAYLOR and CANNON will move no one to sympathy.

MR. GLADSTONE has now assumed the leadership of the Liberals in the election campaign, and has contrived to harmonize the factions, at least outwardly. The Conservative leader has marked out a most progressive programme and more liberal than friend or foe anticipated. It is remarkably so in all the matters of domestic legislation except in regard to the Irish question. This course shows that the new electors are credited with the possession of progressive instincts.

IT looks now as if the Tories and Parnellites were going to shake hands in the coming elections. Lord SALISBURY'S declaration that Ireland should be accorded equal political privileges shows what this policy is to be.

IT is likely that a strict quarantine will soon be declared along the Canadian border by the authorities of New York. The small-pox epidemic continues with unabated fury in Montreal, and only the greatest precautions will prevent the disease from crossing to the United States.

THE Bulgarian question looks more hopeful, and if it were not for the demands of Servia would soon be settled by allowing the union of Bulgaria and Roumelia to stand. Servia, however, will not consent to this without she has territorial compensation. She will undoubtedly attack Turkey unless her demands are conceded. Greece is also warlike, but the matter can more easily be arranged with her than with Servia. Meanwhile the Powers have not yet definitely declared themselves.

THE French people themselves seem to be surprised at the result of their last Sunday's election. The Reactionists had made a gain which they had not expected, and it has caused a good deal of agitation in Paris. It is even whispered that the Republic itself is in danger. This, however, is hardly likely to be true, although the French are proverbially fond of change.

THE trouble about the Caroline Islands may now be regarded as definitely settled. Germany acknowledges Spain's prior right to Yap, the largest of the Carolines, and the one upon which the German flag was hoisted. In return Spain grants to Germany a coaling station and free navigation and commerce throughout the archipelago. This gives the latter really all that she cares for, and Spain's fears of being robbed of a part of her sovereignty are finally dissipated.

SERVIA is inclined to be obstreperous. She is going to fight unless she can have a slice of new territory, and Turkey and the Powers hardly know what to do about it.

PERU seems to have no end of trouble and the probabilities are that warlike and aggressive Chili will finally take possession of her neighbor and straighten out mattters to suit herself.

WHAT RUM IS DOING FOR THE COUNTRY.

Take up the daily paper and read the reports of the cuttings, stabbings, shootings, riots, assaults, wife-beatings and all the other infractions of peace and good order, and ninety per cent. of the sum total will be found to be occasioned directly by Rum.

Go through your poor-houses and you will find that ninety per cent. of the inmates were brought there directly by Rum.

Go through your jails and penitentiaries and you will find that ninety per cent. of the criminals were made so directly by Rum.

Look over the list of executions for murder and you will find that ninety per cent. of the food for the gallows was furnished directly by Rum.

Make inquiry as to the cause of separations of husbands and wives, and domestic troubles generally, and you will find that ninety per cent. of it all may be charged directly to Rum.

Scan the corruption in governmental matters, the cases of mal-administration, corruption in elections and all that is undermining purity in government, and you will find that ninety per cent. of it is chargeable directly to Rum.

In brief, sum up all there is of brutality, violence, beggary, crime and corruption, and you will find that more than ninety per cent. of the awful aggregate may be charged directly to Rum.

Rum is the one agency that is under mining humanity, it is the one influence that makes the work of the church of no avail; it is the one agency that kills the good effect of education; it is the one weapon which the Devil wields that is irresistable; the one agency that stands in opposition to everything that is good and fosters everything that is evil. It is death to the family, to business, to society, to government, and to the school and the church. It tears down faster than all the agencies for good can build up.

There is crime and pauperism just in proportion as there are liquor shops. There is corruption in politics exactly in proportion to the amount of Rum consumed. The cities, with their miles of Rum shops, are plundered and tax-ridden, and the only salvation for the states containing them is the country, which is free from its demoralizing influence. Where Rum is, votes can be purchased, and a Rum-purchased vote was never yet cast for a good object. Boss TWEED got the support that enabled him to wreck New York from the Rum districts, and the Rum shops and the Rum-drinkers were the invincible agencies he used. Rum rules Chicago, and the same may be said of every city in the country. The 800 saloons in Toledo wield a more powerful influence in politics than all the other agencies combined, and the result is written upon the tax-receipts of the workers of the city.

With these ghastly facts staring every decent man in the face, we are asked to let Rum alone. It is with Rum as it was with slavery, it is the one thing that must not be touched. Its right to go on debauching men and boys and demoralizing the world must not be questioned. Its right to kill men, to wreck boys, and ruin girls must not be touched. There is not a family in the United States that has not this danger constantly hovering over it. There are millions of dollars invested in a business the profits of which depend upon the number of boys that can be ruined annually. The vast financial structure is based upon the ruin of men. The more drunkards this interest can make the greater its profits, and as there is no limit to human cupidity, so there is no limit to its efforts in this direction. This infernal interest has control of party organization, it holds a sword over trade, and it controls the press. The BLADE is the only secular paper of general circulation that has ever dared to attack it. It has entwined itself into all interests so, that to-day it practically rules the country, in face of an overwhelming majority of the people against it.

Why is it not crushed out? Because there has never been any union against it, and it has never met with any organized opposition.

Politicians are afraid of it and juggle with it, the people at large refuse to recognize the power it has for evil, and all, except those who have been bitten by the snake, affect to consider it no snake at all, and laugh at those who would better the condition of humanity by killing it out. The time is coming when this question will demand and have recognition. The problem of to-day is how to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE choking up of the harbor of Sacramento City, and the threatened danger to the bay of San Francisco, by the debris from the mines washed down by the Sacramento river, is intensifying the bitter feeling against the miners. The claim is made by the merchants that the mines are in the hands of foreigners, that a large per cent of the profits go abroad, and, finally, that a majority of the employes in the mines are Chinese.

THE supreme court of Illinois has just made a most righteous ruling. It should be made the rule of every appellate court in the land having criminal jurisdiction. Hear the Illinois judge:

> The criminal laws of this state must be enforced. And if it is not already understood it is high time it should be, that where a case is clearly made out against the accused, and the jury have so found, that this court will not reverse for mere technical errors, which it can see could not have affected the result.

THE state census of Massachusetts gives a population of 1,941,456, a gain of nearly 300,000 since 1870. The state census of Iowa gives a population of 1,753,980. This is an increase of 129,365 over the United States census of 1880. It is noticed that the increase of population has been in the cities, while in many of the rural districts the inhabitants have diminished in number.

THE National Prison association of the United States will hold its annual meeting at Detroit, October 17 to 21. Ex Pres. R. B. HAYES is president. The subject of prison reform, prison labor and other questions bearing on the management of prisons and the reformation of criminals will be discussed by able men and women.

THE war record of the Iowa Democratic candidate for Governor does not please many of his own party. It seems that he was drafted, and being at the time Supervisor of his county, he voted to pay himself a bounty for the substitute he hired to take his place. That isn't exactly the kind of man they want in the gubernatorial chair.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The American Bankers' association, in session at Chicago, on Thursday adopted a resolution urging Congress to suspend the further coinage of silver dollars until an international adjustment shall have been arrived at as to the relative status of silver and gold. We can see no reason why the United States should wait the tardy and uncertain action of an international commission, which at the best would have but advisory powers. We have the remedy in our own hands, and Congress can apply it at any time. It is to put more silver into the standard dollar, so that its bullion value will equal its face value. There is, at the market price of silver, but 79.39 cents' worth of that metal in the silver dollar. Put 100 cents' worth of silver into the coin.

In this connection we can do no better service to our readers than to reproduce a few paragraphs from the remarks of Hon. JOHN SHERMAN, made in the United States Senate during the consideration of the bill for the retirement of the trade dollar, on February 26 last:

> All business transactions in the United States, both foreign and domestic, are now based upon the gold dollar, weighing 25.8 grains of standard gold.
>
> The silver, dollar, worth in market value .859 in gold, is maintained at par in gold by a limit to its issue, and its receipt into the treasury for all debts, public and private. The market value of silver bullion has been slowly and steadily declining since the passage of the act providing for the coinage of the standard dollar.
>
> No serious effect has thus far been caused by the widening difference between the two standards of value, but it is manifest that it the result of this difference should lead to the large exportation and hoarding of gold, the sole standard of value would in time be based upon the market value of the silver bullion in the standard dollar. By a law as immutable as fate, the gold dollar, demonetized, would then be quoted at a premium, and all current business transactions would be based upon a silver standard alone.
>
> What would be the effect of this? The immediate effect would be a contraction of the currency so sharp and abrupt as to extend its shock to every village in the country. Gold is now held here in such vast sums that it might not at once be exported, but it would be hoarded and sold only at a premium, while the volume of silver and paper money redeemable in silver being insufficient to meet the current wants of business would be used for the payment of all labor, but its purchasing power would gradually decline until it reached the level of its market value measured by gold—illustrated by what occurred in 1877-79. This depreciated currency would then take the place of the hoarded gold and gold certificates, and yet be insufficient for the wants of business.
>
> We would then have a monometallic currency, composed of silver alone, as the standard value of United States notes and bank notes, and another standard of value, gold coin and certificates based upon such coin would be quoted at a premium. The laborer will receive his hire in the depreciated coin. The capitalist would stipulate for gold. All foreign commerce would be based upon gold. The pound sterling would be quoted at $5.56 instead of $4.84. All domestic exchanges would vary according to the kind of coin used in payment. In regions where the silver dollar is so greatly favored by popular opinion they would be paid in such dollars and be cheated in the purchasing power of their dollar. The mysteries of exchange which have been the basis of nearly all the financial fallacies of mankind will lead them to sell their productions at gold prices and buy their supplies at silver prices, and the bankers and brokers—the middlemen who can see at a glance the chance of a profit—will make the difference.
>
> If there is any pressing question pending in our politics it is this question of making our standards of coin equal to each other according to their market value. This can only be done either—
>
> First, by an international agreement with other nations to maintain a free coinage of silver at a fixed ratio; or
>
> Second, by suspending the coinage of silver until it is demanded by the wants of business; or
>
> Third, by the adoption of an American bimetallic policy of the free coinage of silver and gold according to their market value.

The Committee on Finance does not seem inclined to meet this broad, economic problem, though, in my judgment, it is wise at this moment not only to suspend the coinage of the silver dollar, but boldly to proclaim the purpose of the United States to maintain bimetallic money, even if it stands alone in that position among the nations of the earth.

As the chief producer of both gold and silver we are better able to establish this new policy than any other country. France did it in 1795 and, with the aid of the Latin nations, preserved the equilibrium upon a given ratio of silver and gold for two generations. The same policy adopted now will, I confidently believe, secure steadiness in the relative market value of these two metals for a long period of time.

If any slight change occurs, the metal too highly valued will be retained here and the metal too cheaply valued will be exported. Slight mutations in this exportation between the two metals may from time to time exist with no material injury, but the substantial convertibility of one into the other in all the multiplied business of our country and the uniform steadiness of our paper money based upon both metals, including certificates based upon the deposit of both gold and silver, will secure as a currency of uniform value and steadiness both of coin and paper, greatly superior to that enjoyed by any other nation in the world.

CARDINAL M'CLOSKEY.

The telegraph brings the not unexpected tidings of the death of JOHN MCCLOSKEY, the first American cardinal ever appointed, and archbishop of the see of New York. This eminent Roman Catholic prelate was born in Brooklyn, March 10, 1810. He studied thology in a seminary in Emmettsburg, Md., and graduated from Mount St. Mary's college. He received the first orders January 9, 1834, and then went to Rome, where he studied. After spending a year in France he returned to this country and was appointed assistant pastor of St. Joseph church, and six months afterward became rector. Bishop HUGHES, in 1841, nominated him first president of St. John's college, Fordham; but in 1842 he resumed the rectorship of St. Joseph's church. November 21, 1843, he was appointed, at the suggestion of Bishop HUGHES, his coadjutor, and was consecrated with the title of bishop of Axiere, March 10, 1844. Bishop MCCLOSKEY was nominated first bishop of Albany, May 21, in the division of the diocese of New York, which took place in 1847. After the death of Archbishop HUGHES, he was appointed to the see of New York, May 6, 1864. He gave $10,000 from his private purse toward the building of the Fifth avenue cathedral. He was created cardinal priest March 15, 1875. The jurisdiction over which he presided comprises the city and county of New York and the counties south of 43° north latitude, excepting those on Long Island. He was respected by citizens of all religious creeds for his benevolent character, and for his entire freedom from anything approaching sectarian bigotry in his relations with people of other religious persuasions and his treatment of public questions. The cardinal had, owing to his feeble health, long since ceased to actively administer the affairs of the archdiocese.

THE people of unfortunate Ireland are leaving their native land in such numbers that a steady decrease in population is going on. The report of the registrar general for 1884 gives the number of births for the year as 118,875, while the deaths were 87,154. This shows a natural decrease of 31,721, but as there was an emigration of 75,863 persons, the actual result was a loss of population to the extent of 44,142.

THE INDIAN PROBLEM.

The conference lately in session at Lake Mohonk, N. Y., to consider matters connected with the Indians of the United States, prepared a platform on last Friday the adoption of which by the government, will have the result to solve the Indian problem, if its carrying out be entrusted to honest and faithful hands. It is, in brief, that the policy of isolating the Indians shall at once cease; that the reservations should be broken up, and the Indians be brought into contact with white civilization at all points possible, in order that they may, as rapidly as may be, acquaint themselves with the habits and modes of life of the whites; the discontinuance of annuities as speedily as possible, thus rendering work a necessity for the red man; the subjection of the Indians to the laws of the United States and of states and territories where they may reside, and their protection by the same laws as those by which citizens are protected; the opening of all the territories of the United States to their possible acquisition and to civilization, and the early admission of the Indians to American citizenship.

In order to carry out these purposes, the conference proposed the enactment of the following measures: first, the extension of the school system to the entire Indian population, with especial provision for industrial training; second, the abandonment of the reservation system, each Indian family to receive a title, inalienable for twenty-five years, to a good farm; third, the purchase of the surplus reservation land by the government, to be thrown open to settlement; fourth, the reservation of the cash value of the surplus so purchased as a fund for the benefit of the Indians, and especially for their industrial advancement; fifth, legal provision for the survey of the reservations and for the modification of treaties requisite to a distribution of land to be held in severalty; sixth, the admission to full citizenship of all Indians who accept land in severalty, abandon tribal relations and adopt civilized customs; seventh, the appointment of some representative of the government to have charge of the protection and instruction of the Indians until they are able to take care of themselves; eighth, the prohibition of the isolation of the tribes in the Indian or any other territory; and ninth, earnest effort on the part of both government and individuals to pay the debt we owe to the Indians.

This scheme is one that should receive the earnest support and emphatic endorsement of every citizen. Congress should move in the matter promptly the coming winter, and provide by law for the immediate and thorough inauguration of the new policy. It is time that the Indians should cease to be paupers, involving a bill of expense of millions annually upon the government, The first step in their civilization is to compel them to work for their own support, and to educate the young. To delay these steps is to postpone the solution of the problem indefinitely.

FRENCH ELECTIONS.

Last Sunday occurred the French elections, the result of which is not yet absolutely reached, but a conservative reaction is indicated. This election was conducted on the departmental system, instead of the district, as hitherto; that is, instead of each district voting for a representative, each department voted for a group of candidates. These candidates were nominated upon the American convention plan, which has proved very satisfactory, so much so that it will very likely become a feature in the future conduct of French politics.

The departmental system has not worked this time in the way that GAMBETTA imagined it would when he advocated the change so strongly. His idea was that it would drive the Bonapartists and Monarchists from the field entirely, so that no Reactionist could gain a seat in the Chambers. On the contrary, the reports now show the defeat of two members of the present ministry, and conservative gains in all directions. How far this extends cannot yet be told but it is quite certain two or three departments will be represented in full by Reactionists. One trouble with the Republican party has been its division into two factions, the Radicals led by CLEMENCEAU, and the Opportunists by FERRY. That the latter has not been returned by the large majority that he should have been in order to insure a peaceful administration is certain.

There has hardly been a time in the history of the Republic when the future of France depended so much upon the result of the election. The deputies now chosen will serve four years, and these four years are pregnant with great events for Europe, The struggle between Russia and Great Britain for supremacy in Asia must come, and a war would be likely to spread into Europe, involving the other great Powers. The position that France might assume would be of infinite importance not only to herself, but to the other states The unsettled condition of affairs in Southeastern Europe at the present moment promises troublesome complications, of which it is impossible yet to see the outcome. Within the next few years there will be likely to be changes in the governing powers. King WILLIAM of Germany is well along in his eighties, BISMARCK has passed into his seventies, and GLADSTONE has traveled a good piece on the road to 80. A single year may make an entire revolution in the ruling spirits in Europe and revolutionize the policy of the leading nations. For this reason Sunday's election was more than usually important in its relation to the policy of France, and her position among the Powers of Europe.

IT now appears that the total of the French spoliation claims will not be so large as was supposed. When Sen. SUMNER made his report concerning them in 1870, it was stated that the amount was in round numbers fully $12,000,000. Under an act of the last Congress ex-Congressman BROADHEAD was appointed to visit France to examine the records there and collect evidence relating to these claims. While his visit on the whole has been successful, he has not procured evidence either in quantity or quantity as was expected, and his work in France will doubtless have to be supplemented by work in the French islands of the West Indies. The matter of collecting evidence in France has been found a difficult one, and this has been increased in Paris by the fact that the building in which the particular records sought were kept, was destroyed by the Commune in 1871. From the information Mr. BROADHEAD has thus far secured he is of the opinion that the amount of the claims which may finally be found will not be over $6,000,000.

OUR FORESTS.

The American Forestry Congress has been in session this week at Boston. One of the points discussed was the most feasible method of arousing public attention in the direction of the preservation of some of our great forests, and of practicing a greater economy in stripping our tracts of timber land of their growth. There are both sanitary and commercial reasons for this. Our forests play a most important part in the economy of nature, and there is the best of ground for the belief that their influence upon atmospheric conditions is closely connected with the public health in large areas of territory covered by them or in their vicinity. There is no question as to their effect upon rivers whose sources are feund among them. They act as great reservoirs, absorbing the rainfalls, preventing disastrous freshets by taking up the surplus water in the sponge-like substance that covers the earth beneath them, and permitting their gradual flow during periods of protracted drouth, so as to make commerce possible in considerable portions of rivers that would otherwise have an insufficient depth to accommodate their shipping.

In more than one section of the older-settled states the injurious effects of the wholesale denudation of our forest land has been felt in the dimished water supply in the streams, in numerous freshets and floods, and in the lack of retention of moisture in the earth, thus damaging crops by seasons of drouth. The point is, to rouse public attention before it is too late. There is a wide-spread but erroneous idea that our forests are practically inexhaustible. The census reports prove the fallacy of this. By the report of 1880 on the subject of forestry, it is found that our entire land area, not counting Alaska, is, 1,856,070,400 acres, of which 440,900,000 acres is forest, and the farm area is 225,659,000 acres, the balance being comprised under the head of unimproved and waste lands, including "old fields." These forests are now being subject to an annual drain of 50,750,089 acres. Nothing can be more certain than that this waste is not at present met by growth of new forests, enormous as that growth may be. There are other grounds on which the care of our forests becomes of vast importance, but on this economic ground alone the matter is worthy of immediate and careful attention. The efforts which are being made by the Forestry Congress to remedy waste and to encourage economy in the felling of timber, are worthy the highest commendation, but they must be supplemented by state and national legislation. This will only be secured in answer to the demand of public sentiment, and one of the first duties is the creation of that sentiment.

THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.

According to the census of 1880, the public lands of the United States amounted to 973,946,438 acres, besides 300,000,000 acres entirely worthless for farming or grazing purposes. Sales by the government have reduced this area to about 900,000,000 acres at the present time. The total amount reported sold during the last fiscal year by the land office is 20,113,663 acres. Homestead entries are about one-third of the whole, timber culture entries nearly one-fourth, while railway selections and purchases of Indian lands account for the remainder. At this rate, about 50 years would be required to dispose of all the lands belonging to the United States; but the amount disposed of increases year by year, and the time has come when great care must be used in the proper disposal of the residue.

The drift of immigration can be traced by the amount of land taken in different parts of the country, and in six states and territories the sales last year exceeded in each 1,000,000 acres. The figures are as follows: California, 1,235,969 acres; Dakota, 4,547,749; Kansas, 3,030,846; Montana, 1,112,140; Nebraska, 3,698,381; Washington, 1,016,117 acres. The conviction is growing that the Indian reservation system will soon be abandoned, and after the distribution of land to be held in severalty by the Indians, a surplus of more than 160,000,000 acres of reservation land will remain to be sold for the benefit of the tribes. Unless proper laws are passed to prevent abuses, the sale of reservation lands will be likely to result in much fraud. The whole subject is one which ought to receive the careful attention of Congress.

VILAS is firm in his refusal to use the appropriations made by the last Congress for the ocean mail service, notwithstanding the great embarrassment caused to the business world by his decision. There is no doubt whatever as to the intention of the act of the last session of Congress to have $400,000 divided among American steamship companies as a mileage compensation for carrying mails to and from foreign countries, and the country is by no means satisfied that the Postmaster General had sufficient ground to justify his refusal to carry out that intention, but he is expected to make a full explanation when Congress meets, and it may be that he will give convincing reasons for his course. It will be the duty of Congress to make its policy so clear at its next session that there shall be no doubt as to the course to be pursued in carrying it into effect.

A VERY interesting civil service question has arisen in connection with the Chicago postoffice. An active young Irish Democratic politician, who is superintendent of carriers in the Chicago office, has been elected president of the Young Men's Democratic club, which has been organized for political purposes. Good standing in the Democratic party is the condition of admission. Postmaster JUDD of that city publicly announced that he approved of DONOVAN'S candidacy, and said that he was just the kind of a man the club ought to have for president. Postmaster Gen. VILAS is considering whether or not it is proper for DONOVAN to hold such an office. It is almost certain that the postmaster general, for the sake of consistency, will decide that Mr. DONOVAN cannot properly retain that position.

SEN. BLAIR says that he shall, early in the next session of Congress, re-introduce his educational bill, and is confident not only of its passage by the Senate but by the House. We sincerely hope he may prove correct in his belief. The negro problem can be most certainly solved by the education of the race.

THE railroad and Erie canal interests in New York are having a fight over the desire of the latter to improve the canal so as to make it practicable for steam navigation.

NASBY.

...gs of that party down here. I have not ...en an overdrawn picture by any of the ...orthern publications or speeches, of the ...rauds and bulldozing here, it but seems ...o me that the half has not been told. The ...fficers in our state and county are ex-rebels ...nd they must not only have an army rec...rd, but must have a record of being a Con...federate, as they call it, at heart. We have ...ery little encouragement to vote here, for ...e know before we vote what the results of ...he election will be. My sliver has about ...urned out, and I expect Frank York will ...low tattoo by the time I get in. ...

...W. McRill, Magunon, Ills.:

In the BLADE of October 1, in noting a biographical sketch of Reuben Winslow, who was killed while trying to take a dangerous weapon from a comrade. You say that it would be establishing a bad precedent, since there is hardly room for the life of those who fell while in the service of the government, unless there is something worthy of special note in their lives. I do not question your right to refuse to publish the letter, but wish to say that Mr. Winslow fell while in the service of his country. He was murdered by a drunken comrade while trying to execute an order of his superior officer. He fell in the line of duty, as much as if he had been killed in battle. He had gone through many battles and I defy any one to say that he ever flinched from duty, therefore I cannot see why he is not a martyr to the cause that he so nobly fought for. I must say in his behalf that I believe him to have been worthy of all the honor that was paid him at his death and burial, and his was the grandest military funeral that I ever witnessed while in "Dixie." I do not write this because I wish to be heard in the CAMP FIRE. All that I have written before was because other comrades have importuned me to write, but this is written in defense of a noble comrade that gave his life in obeying orders, and this he was always willing to do.

The Battle of Lexington, Mo.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

In reply to Comrade John A. Gillett, as noted in the BLADE of August 31, I would say: If he belonged to Col. Mulligan's regiment he was at the battle of Lexington, Mo. I do not know the number of Col. Mulligan's regiment. I belonged to the 13th Missouri volunteers, but he says they were home guards. There never was a 13th Missouri regiment that acted as home guards, and he knows it if he knows anything. I belonged to the 13th Missouri volunteers, Capt. S. S. Evans, Co. E. The regiment was commanded by Col. Everett L. Peabody, and not Col. Becker, as he stated, and when he makes the assertion that Col. Becker of the 13th Missouri hoisted the white flag, it is false.

The forces on the Union side, as near as I can recollect, were Col. Mulligan's regiment, Col. E. E. Peabody's 13th Missouri, three companies of Johnson's Missouri Home Guards. This comprised the infantry, a detachment of the 4th Illinois cavalry, and three companies of some Iowa cavalry. The officers of our, the 13th regiment, were commissioned by the President of the United States, and not by the governor of the state of Missouri. Our regiment was at the battle of Shiloah, Tenn., and Col. Peabody was killed there.

Comrade, be sure that you are right the next time before you make such broad assertions. It was a captain of the home guards that hoisted the white flag, and not Col. Peabody—Becker. S. C. DONEY.

White Cloud, Kan.

Letter to the G. A. R.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Permit me through the BLADE to hold a few moment's talk with you on an important subject, one of vital interest to every citizen of our beloved land. As you nobly responded to the call of your country, to preserve the Union, let me tell you that every loyal Christian woman, the mothers and wives of the Republic are calling on you to-day for help. Go forth to battle against the liquor traffic. You are needed to-day more than you have ever been needed. Can you not see the terrible evil that stalks abroad, the crime, misery and suffering in our midst? Look around! See, in every town and city, the numerous whisky shops and drug stores that are daily dealing out to the people the poison that destroys body and soul. Iniquity has become so bold that careful parents tremble for the safety of their children. There is no safety, no protection, for mother or child; temptation assails the young at every step. We, the women of America, honor the veteran soldiers for their brave deeds, their self-sacrificing devotion of 24 years ago. We are proud of the soldier boys—the boys in blue. Now, friends, that we once more need your assistance, your best efforts, do not forsake us, stand off, as if in this war you had no part. You can vote, and by your votes give prohibition in the near future. Shun intemperance and dens of vice; be true to moral and religious principles. Women cannot vote, you can and by all you hold dear, by all you hope in the future, and as you expect to meet your God, come, we beseech you on the side of right. Help to clean out all manner of sin. Wipe out and forever destroy the baneful effects of whisky, do away with all manner of intoxicants. When this is accomplished, great good will be done. A country free from intoxication will be a country comparatively free from sin. We make this appeal for the sake of our sons and daughters. Save the boys and girls. Three more years, and then will come another national election for public officers. What are you going to do? Do not let us call upon you in vain. Stand up for home and native land. Volunteer now in the prohibition army, and work with a will for the needed reform. You saved your country once from destruction, come again to the rescue and save it from utter ruin. It is fast going down, down, and without relief comes speedily, our proud republic will be submerged in sin and be forever blotted out. Dead! The verdict—died in sin and ignominy. Even now America is mourning, its best citizens weeping over its lost purity, and fearing to see the end. The time has come, the country is now so flooded with wickedness as to be an abomination in the sight of all earnest, good people. Veteran soldiers, come, and come with your sons, to help abolish the liquor traffic, lend your influence and vote down the enemy of our home and happiness. You loved your country in 1861, why should you love it less in 1885? You are needed, every one of you. Let us hope we will have the votes of the boys in blue, the old veteran soldiers. Away with intemperance! Join the prohibition army. Let the American women feel confident that they have for defenders, protectors and aids, the loyal hearts of '61. Come, be one with us in the war now pending, and fight to the death grim alcohol.

Kansas City, Mo. BELLA JONES.

The 12th West Virginia.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Some time ago "Fannie," of Co. E, 12th W. Va., wanted to know if any more of the 8th W. Va. read the BLADE, and if they remembered the battle of Piedmont? So Mrs. Cummings wants to hear from some of the 12th. Well, writing a letter from some different from gathering chips for the CAMP FIRE, but the part the 12th played in the battle of Piedmont can be easily told. We were on the left and ran up within gun shot of the rebel breastworks. We kept moving and dogging the shells, and finally put up in full view and laid down for the shoot at us. Our adjutant rode in front of us, but the lit...

RENEW IN TIME.

Don't wait till your time expires before renewing for the BLADE. Look at the label on your paper, and send in your name before the time expires, for two reasons: 1st, It saves the possibility of a break in the receipt of your paper, and, 2d, It saves us a world of trouble and expense. Send in your renewal now.

THERE is a downward tendency of population in France. The statistics of 1884 show an excess of births over deaths in the whole country as only 78,794, as against 96,843 in 1883, 97,027 in 1882, 108,229 in 1881 and 61,940 in 1880. Altogether there were 937,758 births and 858,784 deaths. In 39 departments the deaths exceeded the births. The illegitimate births number 1 in 11 of the whole number.

NOTHING especially new has developed in regard to political matters in France. The Conservative gains have produced a feeling of uncertainty as to the future of the Republic, and the Republicans are taking measures to prevent the Monarchists from making any movement calculated to endanger the existing order of things.

THE number of new railway lines projected during the past nine months is 926, with a total proposed mileage of 44,393. However, up to October 1, only about 1,700 miles were actually constructed, against 3,600 miles for the same period last year, and 7,300 in the same portion of 1883.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Lake Mistassini has been surveyed, and found to be, instead of larger than Lake Superior, only 125 miles long and twenty wide.——A lot of coins, comprising English shillings, sixpences, and coppers, were found in Jumbo's stomach.——Mambrino Pilot, the famous stallion and trotting horse, is dead.——A New Jersey judge has decided that under the civil rights law a hotel-keeper is not obliged to admit colored people to his common dining-room.——The fire loss of the United States and Canada in September was $6,525,000.——There are twenty large glucose establishments located in seven different states, with an invested capital of over $10,000,000, and a capacity to consume 31,000 bushels of corn a day, giving employment to 4,575 workmen, paying annually $258,750 in wages, consuming $13,703,000 worth of materials, yielding a product worth $18,270,000.——The talk of all Democratic Congressmen from the West and of most from the East shows a decided purpose of their party to reopen the tariff question next winter, and cut down duties of all classes.——Counterfeit 7 per cent. $1,000 bonds of the District of Columbia are in circulation, and some of them have been sold in Kansas City.——The Cleveland, Delphos & St. Louis railroad has been sold for $166,000, by order of the United States court.——The Oregon Railway & Navigation company

Correspondence.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The BLADE does not pay for volunteer contributions of any kind. If poems, stories, sketches, etc., are sent to us, we will use them, if available; if not, they will be returned only when stamps are enclosed for that purpose. We will not acknowledge ANY MSS., and we will not be responsible for any sent us.

"TEMPERANCE RESERVES."

Rev. Mr. Potts Elaborates a Plan for the Unification of Temperance Workers.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

You have been kind enough to publish my "Open Letter" to Dr. Leonard. If a "Prohibitionist" from Columbus, a man who reads the BLADE, will send me his real name, and give references as to character, I will give his long letter which he sends me that notice which its character deserves. Otherwise I can pay no attention to it.

This is a time when men should speak out and act in concert against the infamous Rum Power. Our weakness consists in our division. There are three wings or more, instead of one grand army in the temperance work. Concentration is success, division is disaster and defeat. There are many real temperance men among the Democrats; a large body of the Republicans are Prohibitionists, then the Prohibition party, so called, stand off, capable of doing immense harm, yet not strong or wise enough to bring these ends together. Hence they have been made a tool to subserve party ends and hinder prohibition.

The only good they have done is to create sentiment, and this might have been done without their attendant evils. They have been a mad stalk horse using an unwise policy to accomplish a desirable end. They are working backward instead of forward. I herewith submit a plan for the concentration of the temperance element, the thing most dreaded by the Rum Power.

If aders of the BLADE who like the plan will address me at once for instructions about going to work.

REV. JOHN V. POTTS.

Pulaski, Williams county, O.

CONSTITUTION.

Article 1. This society shall be known as the "Temperance Reserves."

Art. 2. Its object shall be to concentrate the temperance element, secure the legal suppression of the liquor traffic as a beverage, and to make prohibition effective.

Art. 3.—Its officers shall consist of a president, vice-president, a recording and a corresponding secretary, a librarian, an attorney, a treasurer, lecturer, and three detectives, who shall be known only to the president and corresponding secretary of the society, and their term of office shall be any length of time not exceeding one year. They may be reappointed; and the duties of this branch shall be similar to, or pertain to the like offices in other societies, with such other duties as may be prescribed from time to time. All officers except detectives shall be elected annually.

Art. 4.—The members of this society shall consist of three classes: First, minors; second, ladies; third, legal voters.

Art. 5.—Political affiliations shall not be a condition of membership in the society; every member shall be required to solemnly take, sign, and confirm the revised Murphy pledge, and voters shall be required to cast their ballots at the polls only for men true to sobriety, honesty, virtue, and loyalty, and this society shall be an ally of any party which shall give us the measures we seek, namely, prohibition and good government.

Art. 6.—The methods of this society shall consist of education, suffrage, legal enactment and the rigid enforcement of temperance laws, to which we are all pledged as members of the society.

Art. 7.—The funds of this society shall arise from membership fees, which shall be 10 cents for minors, 25 cents for ladies and $1 for voters, each to pay these small amounts in advance annually; contributions, donations and collections from the friends of the temperance work.

Art. 8.—The branches of this society shall consist of local, county, state, national and international organizations, and the officers in each shall be the same, and the officers of the lower organization, except the detectives, shall be the delegates to the next highest organization, and honorary delegates may be elected by any branch not exceeding three, who shall have the usual privileges of such members, but shall not vote in the bodies to which they are sent.

Art. 9.—This constitution may be altered or amended at any national convention in keeping with the objects of the society, previous notice of such changes having been given in journals of wide circulation at least six months before the sitting of such national convention, and local branches shall pass such by-laws for their government in keeping with this constitution, as will make them effective in their work.

The Free Trade Heresy.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

We are hearing a great deal about free trade, horizontal tariff and protection, and I would like to ask just one question. For my own self-interest free trade would be far preferable, as I do not live on beyond the productive point, and the cheaper the goods the further a dollar will go, but if I cannot do myself, I would like to see others do, and receive a fair compensation for risk of capital and labor performed. Under free trade, if a farmer wants a pair of shoes he kills a beef and sells the hide to his local merchant, who sells to the wholesale dealer. He in turn sells to the jobber, who sells to the exporter, and he to the English importer who disposes of it to the tanner. Then the tanner hunts the world over for tanning material, which must pass through the same number of middle men's hands. Then comes the hunt for wax, flax for thread, for bristles, wood for pegs and lasts, and lumber for packing cases, and the hide, after tanning, is sold to the shoemaker. After being manufactured it is sold to the wholesale buyer. He sells the leather to the jobber in shoes, he to the exporter, he to the American importer, he to the jobber, he to the wholesale dealer, he to the farmer's retail dealer, he to the farmer. During all this time the hunt has been going on for bread and meat for this army of middle men and the workmen in the shoes. You must also remember first, that freight must be paid on 3,000 to 5,000 miles of carriage; second, the workmen must be paid; third, interest on capital and exchange must be paid. These things must and will be paid first; then comes in the farmer's pay for the hide, and all the bread and meat sent to England, if there is anything left to pay with after freight and other charges are paid and know we buy these shoes cheaper, apparently, but in reality, we pay double prices. Now the question I wish to ask is this: What does the laborer who makes the shoes get for his work? You may think that it makes no difference to us what he gets. That, my friend, is just the point. The free trader who is seeking all these soft places, wishes you to remain blind to the wages paid the laborer for doing your work. This is what fixes the price of whatever you have to sell. They tell you it is over-production that causes low prices and stagnation in trade. Over-production is an impossibility in this age of quick communication, as any more produce raised or goods manufactured in 1884-5 than in 1881-2 when everything sold at satisfactory prices? You should learn that the truth is a stubborn thing, and if a well told lie has a soft, oily feeling and easily swallowed, truth is safer if not so agreeable.

Over-production, or demand and supply has had nothing to do with prices or hard times. It is fear—fear of the future, simply a foretaste of what it will be under free trade rule. Capitalists can not pay the wages demanded to manufacture goods to come into competition with foreign cheap labor. Americans will not and cannot work for corresponding wages; therefore, nothing is being bought and will not be as long as the present uncertainty lasts. Capital is lying idle in moneyed centers, and laborers are idle on the streets, and so long as they continue in this condition so long there can be no trade, for there is no money to trade with; and we are all in the fix of the Irishman who, when remonstrated with for not being better dressed, said that clothes were so high in this country; in old Ireland he could get a good suit for $2. "Then," said his interrogator, "you were well dressed, were you not?" "Ah! but I could not get the $2." DR. HEATH.

Geneva, Fla.

The Virginia Campaign.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The state canvass is becoming more exciting and bitter as time rushes toward the election. To fully understand the issues here, one will have to go back to the beginning of secession. Virginia was dragged reluctantly into the war; and when I say Virginia, I mean the majority of her people. For the first time since the war the Republican party is arraigning the Democrats for their responsibility in precipitating the state into the rebellion. This will appear strange to the people of the North; but you must know that a fair exposition of the methods of the Southern chivalry in precipitating the great mass of Southern people into that war has never before been tolerated, and now the protest is bitter, vindictive and revengeful.

The Republican state ticket is composed with special reference to an aggressive campaign. Messrs Wise, Wood and Blair were each brave Confederate officers, who have accepted the results of the war in good faith. Previous to this canvass, we "old line" Republicans have been contented to let our brave allies front the contest. Now the old Republicans are in line, leading the counties for the assembly, upon which hangs the selection of United States senator. Gen. Mahone is the only one spoken of in this connection, and he, if returned, will be the one great thorn in the vitals of Southern Bourbonism. It would be well for representative Northern Republicans to come here to Virginia and see the problem of true reconstruction being worked out by Southern people.

You must all know that all the malignant sectionalism of the South is being heaped against us. You should all know that the whole power of the national executive is wielded against us. There may be in some of the states a semblance of civil service reform; but not here in Virginia. Your press should wake up to the importance of our struggle. You should cease to belittle our cause by the false cry of "Repudiation," "Mahone party," etc. The Democratic party repudiates everything that is honest. We, with Gen. Mahone, repudiate them. You of the North may not appreciate Gen. Mahone while living; but we of Virginia know his worth. His strength is not so much amongst the leaders as in the hearts of the people. The poor laboring man by his fireside, as he looks upon his children, realizes that Gen. Mahone leads in the fight that is to win a place in society for these dear ones, where merit will find its reward. God grant us victory! when there will forever be found on Southern soil true men to sustain Republican principles against all aggressors. The fight here is: *Non nobis solum!*—but for our children. D. S. HALE.

Hale's Mills, Va.

No Need of a Third Party.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I have often felt like writing a few words of encouragement to the BLADE. Yes, the BLADE! and a sharp blade it is, too, a two-edged one, cutting both sides, and it tells at every cut on the rum power. I can not see, for the life of me, why any sensible Prohibitionist can want a third party. The Republicans of Kansas passed all the temperance laws we have, and we sustain them wherever we are in the majority. So in Iowa and other Northern states that have any temperance laws passed. Temperance workers, look before it is too late, and if you have good sense and reasoning powers, you will drop the third party business and quit playing into the hands of the rum power by giving the Democrats the power. I speak positively, for I know whereof I speak. I have been on the temperance side of the question for over 40 years.

Some of the readers of the BLADE may want to know where the town of Ellis is. We are 202 miles west of Kansas City, on the old K. P. railroad, in one of the finest agricultural counties I ever saw. Potatoes from 2¾ pounds down to small ones are raised so plenty that they retail by the peck at the rate of 50 cents per bushel; corn is worth about 25 cents per bushel, wheat 65 cents, rye 40 cents, had from $4 to $5 per ton. We are twenty miles east of Wa-Keeney, where a correspondent of the BLADE said there was nothing but stone fences, but he must have had sand in his eyes that he brought out with him when he passed through Northern Indiana, and being so close to his eyes he was like the hunter shooting at the squirrel, he found he had a louse on his eye-lashes. I believa the writer that abused our county signed his name W. B. but failed to give us his address. I have been in this part of the West for the last six years, and have always found something to eat and to make a living at. I am an old reader of the BLADE, and expect to remain one as long as it sticks to its present principles. D. G.

Ellis, Kan.

The National Rum Question.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The great national rum question is one of personal liberty. Our nation to-day is as a drunken man, and unless a radical change is speedily effected the next generation will be one of a puny and a degenerated race.

The American people must be aroused from their apparent indifference upon this vital and all important subject. Drunkenness has overthrown empires, it has demoralized society, it has devastated entire communities, it has opened thousands of untimely graves, it has impoverished millions of homes, it has swallowed up billions of gold, it has broken hearts by the tens of millions, it has sent adrift countless paupers, it has robbed mothers, wives and sisters of countless husbands, fathers and brothers of the greatest boon of this life—love, care and tenderness.

How then can the greatest good be accomplished, is the question?

So long as our national government grants a license to sell, nothing permanent can be easily effected.

The strike must be aimed directly at the head of the serpent. Agitate the temperance question until the nation is thoroughly into proper action. Send into the field only men truthful and honest. Countenance no man who seeks simply self political eminence, but such as who have the immediate interests of the people at heart; those who will work and serve the public in a thorough and trustworthy manner. Many men aspire to political heights who care but little of the method employed to reach the votes of the people. All such intrigues should be given a wide birth. Bring to the front men who will jeopardise their lives to the truth, and who love their neighbors as themselves. Those who would not have the maddening cup put to their son's mouths, and in turn would not tempt the sons of other fathers and mothers. Send forth agitators and enthusiasts, that the people shall be glad to take active and effectual steps in the matter. Set fire to the fuse that will cause one of the greatest temperance upheavals ever known among the American people.

I am in full sympathy with all and any devoted, truthful working temperance order or organization. Only earnest, heartfelt, sincere work will avail anything in this direction. I will not, nor do not approve of the idea of voting into office and power men to gratify merely personal political ambition. The serpent intemperance can never be slain until the people shall bend into one solid body with the determination to conquer the enemy of all men. How shall this best be effected is the question of the hour.

GEORGE ST. GEORGE.

Empire, City, Kan.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

Doesn't Believe in Campmeetings.

The editor of the New York *Christian Advocate*, the leading "official" Methodist newspaper, says that he has steadfastly refused, for twenty years past, to preach at or attend any campmeeting keeping its gates open on Sunday, and that campmeeting Sabbath-breaking has been repeatedly rebuked by bishops and conferences. "In the early days of Methodism," he adds, "when churches were few and the population wi ely scattered, they (campmeeting Sunday services) were justified. And now in sections not supplied with churches, where it is a choice between no services at all, Sabbaths of idleness and dissipation, and camp-meetings we do not disapprove of them; but in the thickly settled, church-supplied communities, we believe them (whether there be conversions or not) to be doing on the whole Satan's and not Christ's work."

The Gillette Portrait Copying Co., of Concord, N. H., are offering unparalleled inducements to agents, and it comes endorsed by some of the most prominent men in New Hampshire. All interested should apply at once for full information.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE and who may receive this number, are requested to examine it carefully. Of course if it pleases them we want their subscriptions. Look over the various departments and see whether anywhere you can get so much for the money.

Our terms are $1 a year, 30 cents for three months.

And please read the Publisher's Department on the fifth page, as well as advertisements elsewhere, and note the combination offers we make. Everything we advertise we guarantee, and you take no risk in availing yourself of anything we offer. Try the BLADE. Subscribe at once, and you will not be disappointed. It is beyond question the best family paper in the world, which statement 120,000 families will attest.

"All use the mail, yet how little the public know of the Postal System. Some think if a Registered Letter is lost the Department is responsible. Others think registered mail no safer than other, both wrong. 'U. S. Postal System' explains Money Order System and all postal regulations of public interest. Postal Publishing Co., Allegany, New York. Send it to any one for 15 cents."

A FLANK TARIFF MOVEMENT.

What Massachusetts Thinks of a Novel Effort of the British Sugar Refiner.

New York Mail and Express.

Mr. Curtis Guild, editor and proprietor of the *Commercial Bulletin*, of Boston, was the center of a group of prominent men at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this afternoon, discussing the necessity of a settled policy in regard to the tariff. Said he to a *Mail and Express* reporter: "The manufacturers of Massachusetts are discouraged. They desire a settled policy that will protect their interests. Until then they are afraid to operate largely and simply hold back to await events. This naturally causes a depression. One of the latest evidences or unmitigated presumption on the part of the free traders comes from the British sugar refiners. Owing to our large exports, which caused a depression in British sugars, a movement has been made here, at the request of British officials, toward the reduction of the rebate allowed on the exports of granulated sugar. Now this move on the part of the British refiners carries the war squarely into Africa. The Britannic brought over a party of British refiners for the purpose specified above. They not only desire to get a modification, if possible, of the drawback on refined sugar exported from the United States, but they will ask for its total abolition. I invite the attention of the free trade party, who aver that British gold is no better than a bugbear to frighten timid voters, to the fact. It may open their eyes. What stupendous asses we would be to wait upon Parliaments and ask that the duty on spirits be removed in order to facilitate trade. Our greater skill has enabled us to beat the Britisher in his own market. It is gross impudence on their part to ask interference in our tariff laws because we can sell cheaper than they. To illustrate: Say four manufacturers of linen in England wish to ruin American manufacturers of that class. We have free trade. They agree to sink $100,000 each in the enterprise. They send over linens here one cent cheaper per yard than the actual cost of manufacture. The result is American manufacturers in a year are driven out of the field. All at once linens go up three cents on the yard. The $100,000 supposed to have been lost has been the means of bringing three times that amount to the English manufacturers."

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 a year for both publications, the Magazine, under its large and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of beautiful gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents, Address C. J. Gilmore, 213 N Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

Women.

Queen Victoria is said to be so rich because she seldom needs to buy a new bonnet.

Notwithstanding the immediate delivery system ladies who mail their letters in their husbands' pockets continue to lament the slowness of the mails.

Grace Greenwood says that New England produces the best educated girls, the truest wives, the noblest mothers and the most glorious old maids in the world.

Continental ladies sit in their balconies and gardens for hours at work without so much as a parasol. The habit is a preventive and a palliative of neuralgia, besides being a stimulant and colorative to the hair.

A Boston lady ornaments her hair with three small brooches in which are set eleven diamonds of great purity. One is a dragon fly, the second a bottle fly and the third a largely butterfly with two sparkling diamonds in the tips of the antennæ.

Peck's Sun, Milwaukee, Wis., is known wherever the sun shines. It is a clean, wholesome, humorous paper, every line in which is pleasing and instructive. Mr. Peck, whose "Bad Boy" papers have been re-printed wherever English is read, will be continued the coming year, only the "Bad Boy," grown older, will be developed into something more than the delightful mischief-maker he was. Specimen copies of the *Sun* will be mailed to any address upon request. Write a postal to *Peck's Sun*, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

THE THREE GREAT GENERALS—GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

We have published portraits of the three great Generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are two best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published, Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the General, is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, post-paid, as follows:

Singly	25 cents
The three, to one address	50 cents
In combination with the Blade—	
The Blade one year with either	$1 15
The Blade one year with all three	1 40
The Blade three months with either	40 cents
The Blade three months with all three	65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $1. We could not do it, except for the large sale we are certain to have.

☞Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

The Ohio Supreme court overruled the motion for leave to file petition in error in the case of Frederick Greiner, convicted of murder. He will be executed Saturday.

Publishers' Column.

The Blade's Sewing Machine Enterprise.

We are not yet ready to mail the circulars concerning our new sewing machine, but shall be within a week or two. We are manufacturing the best machine on the market, which we shall sell without employing agents or middle men, direct to the people, for less than one half what the monopolists exact for a less valuable machine. We cannot now state the price exactly, but we are far enough along to know that it will not be higher than $18, and possibly a dollar or two lower.

We shall warrant the machine in every respect, so that no one will take any risk in purchasing.

All who contemplate the purchase of a Sewing Machine this fall or winter will please send us their addresses, that we may mail them full particulars as soon as we are ready. We have built a factory 200 feet in length, and 40 feet in width, which is filled with machinery of our own make, and we are making the best machine ever put before the public. We hope to be ready to ship machines by the middle of November and possibly sooner. All who want a reliable Sewing Machine at half the cost exacted by the Sewing Machine rings will please send us their address. You don't have to buy, but you will get valuable information concerning sewing machines. Address BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 15; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Ten copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

THE WATERBURY

"NASBY" WATCH.

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCH

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send, and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They cannot be bought anywhere for less. We do this:

THE WEEKLY BLADE ONE YEAR AND THE WATERBURY WATCH, $3.50.

Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the Watch for a dollar less than its price, or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to

BLADE,

TOLEDO, OHIO,

and secure one of these superb Watches and the Blade for one year.

Remarks by Gen. Sherman.

Gen. Grant never was drunk. At Donelson he won a great victory, and at Shiloh we had two hard days' fighting. That doesn't look much like drunkenness, does it? Of course, Gen. Grant took a glass of wine or whisky occasionally. It was necessary. I took a glass of whisky myself once in a while. We could never have resisted the climate otherwise. Sometimes we worked knee deep in water, at others we were exposed to unusual fatigues. But to assert that there was anything like drunkenness is a shameful untruth.

Too Much Time for Courting.

Perhaps I shall bring vengeance down upon my head by making this remark, but it does seem odd that young men should spend so much time in courting. There is one young man I know of who spends seven evenings of the week at the home of his beloved. And he begins his call at 7 o'clock and seldom leaves until 11, I wonder if the time could not be more profitably spent. Possibly Thomas Moore had this in mind when he wrote:

The time I've lost in wooing,
In watching and pursuing,
The light that lies
In woman's eyes,
Has been my soul's undoing.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM For the LUNGS.

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, Inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and the tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

For sale by all druggists.

JNO. F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, 24 College Place, New York.

☞Write for an illustrated book, free.

SCOVILL'S

SARSAPARILLA or BLOOD & LIVER SYRUP.

A peerless remedy for Scrofula, White Swellings, Cancer, Erysipelas, Gout, Chronic Sores, Syphilis, Tumors, Carbuncles, Salt Rheum, Malaria, Bilious Complaints, and all di eases indicating an Impure Condition of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Bowels, Skin, etc. This Grand Remedy is a Compound of vegetable extracts, the chief of which are Sarsaparilla and Stillingia. The cures effected by Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup are absolute, and their report is undisfigured by failure For sale by all druggists. JNO F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, 24 College Place, New York.

☞Write for an illustrated book, free.

Read Carefully the Last Paragraph of this Advertisement.

BOOKS

FOR WINTER READING!

With or Without the BLADE.

ALSO

WATCHES, SCALES, Etc.

The following books are of our own publication, and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book-store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends, every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

Nasby in Exile.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 300 pages. Original price $3.00. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

Andersonville.

A Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written, and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price, $3.00; now, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00.

Health and Beauty,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

Social Etiquette,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT,

By Rev. P. C. Headley and Geo. Lowell Austin. This is beyond question the best life of Grant ever written, because it is the fullest and goes more than any other into detail. It commences with the boyhood of the great soldier and statesman, and gives a full and complete account of him to the death, to which is added a graphic account of his obsequies. It is profusely illustrated with original pictures, beautifully engraved, including a steel portrait of Gen. Grant. It is a book of nearly 500 pages, well printed and substantially bound. The regular price is $1.50, and it is richly worth it to anybody. $1.25. Postpaid by mail.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house, in 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress. Postpaid by mail, $1.25.

THE NASBY WATCH.

This is the well known Waterbury watch, manufactured especially for the BLADE, and stamped "Nasby." There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50. Postpaid by mail.

Little Detective Scale.

With or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $2.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Housekeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is so nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance. By express at expense of the purchaser.

Union or Family Scale.

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, and lower row for platform, japanned black, neat y striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and large packages up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x18¾ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh. By express at the expense of the purchaser.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$1.25
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the BLADE one year	2.10
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail postpaid	2.00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.25
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid	1.25
"ANDERSONVILLE" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.10
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid	1.00
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	1.85
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid	1.00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	1.85
The Steel Engraving, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"	1.25
The Steel Engraving, PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, and the BLADE one year	2.10
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid	2.80
THE WATERBURY WATCH and the BLADE one year	2.80
"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT," by mail, postpaid	1.25
"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.00

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles. Address

BLADE, Toledo, O.

Graveyards are full of people who believed they could be cured by dosing the system with poisonous drugs. If you are ailing and have tried medicine without being cured, do not be discouraged, but take advantage of the offer we make you. We will send you, on trial, one of our Electric Medicated Appliances to suit your case, provided you agree to pay for it if it cures you in one month. If it does not cure you, it costs you nothing. *Is not this a fair offer?* Different Appliances to cure DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, LIVER AND KIDNEY DISEASES, PILES, LUNG DISEASES ASTHMA, CATARRH, LAME BACK, AGUE, DEBILITY, and many other Diseases. Remember, we do not ask you to buy them blindly; but merely to try them, at our risk. 125,000 Cures made during 1884, in cases where all other treatments had failed. Prices very low. Illustrated book giving full particulars, and blank for statement of your case, sent free. Address, at once, Electric Pad M'f'g Co., 564 State St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

The first of the lady's books.—*Sharon (Pa.) Herald.*

☞BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Peterson's MAGAZINE!

☞GREAT IMPROVEMENTS IN 1886.

☞A Supplement will be given in every number for 1886 containing a full size pattern for a lady's or child's dress of the very latest fashion out. Every subscriber will receive, during the year, twelve of these invaluable patterns, worth five times the subscription price.☜

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the best and cheapest of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, combines greater merits, and has, in consequence, a larger circulation than all the others combined. It gives

BEST STEEL ENGRAVINGS,
BEST COLORED FASHIONS,
BEST ORIGINAL STORIES,
BEST & LATEST DRESS-PATTERNS,
BEST WORK-TABLE PATTERNS,
BEST COOK-BOOK, MUSIC, Etc.

Its immense circulation and long established reputation enable its proprietor to distance all competition. Its stories, novelettes, etc., etc., are the best published anywhere.

MAMMOTH COLORED FASHIONS!

"PETERSON" is the only magazine that gives these. They are TWICE THE USUAL SIZE and are unequalled for beauty, containing 12 Beautiful Steel Engravings of the latest Paris and Philadelphia styles printed from steel plates and colored by hand.

TERMS (Always in Advance), - $2 A YEAR.

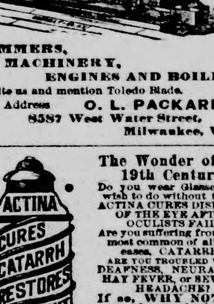
☞UNPARALLELED OFFERS TO CLUBS.☜

"THE FORGET-ME-NOT."

The principal premium for getting up clubs for 1886 is a superb album, gilt, and illustrated with steel-engravings, called "The Forget-Me-Not," a book of unrivalled beauty. Other premiums, however, are offered, as thus:

2 copies for $3.50	With "The Forget Me Not," or steel-engraving (21x27 inches), "Angel of Paradise," for getting up clubs.
3 " " $4.50	
4 copies for $6.50	With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1886, as a premium to the person getting up the club.
6 " " $9.00	
5 copies for $8.00	With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1886 and the large steel engraving or "The Forget-Me-Not," to the person getting up the club.
7 " " 10.50	

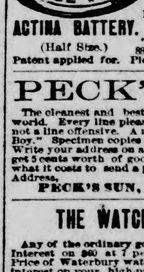
For Larger Clubs, Still Greater Inducements. Address, post-paid, CHAS. J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to get up clubs.



HAMMERS, MACHINERY, ENGINES AND BOILERS.

Write us and mention Toledo Blade.

Address O. L. PACKARD, 8587 West Water Street, Milwaukee, Wis.



ACTINA BATTERY. (Half Size.) Patent applied for.

The Wonder of the 19th Century.

Do you wear Glasses, and wish to do without them? ACTINA CURES DISEASES OF THE EYE AFTER OCULISTS FAIL.

Are you suffering from that most common of all diseases, CATARRH? ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH DEAFNESS, NEURALGIA, HAY FEVER, or SEVERE HEADACHE? If so, WHY NOT investigate Actina? This will cost nothing. A General Representative wanted in every city and town in the United States. Send for Catalogue containing all information. Remit Money by Registered Letter, Check, Draft, or P. O. Order to "ACTINA" CO., Sole Props. 88 Fifth av., near 14th st., N.Y.

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A FINE STEREOSCO

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write SHORT.

A HOME TALK.

TO DRESS WELL A DUTY.

I have often wished when the vexed question of what to wear intruded itself amid other, and, what seemed at the moment, more important interests, that we could be clothed like the lilies of the valley, the violets that bloom in mossy dells or the buttercups that boldly spangle the meadows, for though we may not literally "spin," the amount of vexation of spirit necessary to keep the wardrobe of one who has not wealth at command in good order, is not inconsiderable.

"But it is not necessary. On the contrary it is absolutely a sinful waste of time and money," says some sister or brother who has been struck with the spirit of reform in that direction.

I believe I could describe to a dot both the man and the woman who live up to this principle, but I am not going to now. Of one thing though you may be morally certain: They have no more sense of beauty in nature and art than frogs, and I may be slandering the frogs when I say so.

Perhaps that is putting it rather strongly, for there are people who are truly conscientious in the matter, and cruelly their real desires for what they believe will lead them up higher. I was reading not long since about the Grimke sisters who, though born and brought up in South Carolina, were the first American women advocates of Abolition of slavery and woman's rights. They were wonderfully intense in character—both of them—and what they believed permeated their whole bodies from the crown of the head to the soles of their feet. In those times the theology of the day was exceedingly narrow and selfish, and putting this with the Southern idea of the restriction of a woman's sphere, both engrafted upon such natures, and the result was lives of continual martyrdom. Their constant thought in their early years was not how to help those around them, but how to save their own souls, and the history of their pitiful struggles for years against the natural tendencies of rich, proud natures, is full of pathos. Their idea of God was that of a stern, unbending dispenser of punishment, a creature of man's cruel imagination who demanded the sacrifice of everything worth living for as a premium for insuring them against eternal fire. There are some dyspeptics who preach that sort of doctrine now, but not many.

In their efforts to find the right way, they finally became Quakers, and then came the crushing down of all desire to make themselves pleasing in the eyes of their fellow creatures. Elegant flowers, laces and ribbons were cut up and used to stuff cushions, in order to put themselves beyond the temptation of wearing them. Everything light and bright in color had been discarded long before for fear of irritating the God they feared, but now style and quality had to be sacrificed also. Angelina prayed "that God might strengthen her to wear "a hat over my face without any bow or ribbon of lace, no frills or trimmings on any part of my dress, and a material not the finest." One cannot but respect the grim resolution that for conscience sake made a young girl don such an ugly attire and keep to it, while her whole nature revolted at the necessity. In those days religion was not a thing of beauty, but a hard grinding duty, out of which all spirituality was crushed to give way to *man's* idea of justice.

I often wonder that it did not occur to those who then believed that God demanded such ugly attire, to question why He did not carry out the same idea in his whole creation. The flowers that light up their beads resplendent in their varied coloring, the beautiful, bright plumaged birds that seem nearer heaven than earth, the soft blue of the sky, the fleecy white of the clouds, the golden glory of the sunshine, the vivid green of the springing grass, the clustering shrubs, the waving trees—are such and all the strongest contradictions to the idea that He loves ugliness rather than grace and beauty. And in the making of the human face and form He put those qualities in their highest perfection, and their opposite only comes from the distortion consequent upon human disobedience to the laws of nature.

Ugliness of attire as a mark of religious conviction has, however, largely passed away, and it is advocated as a duty under all circumstances only by those who are trying to make the world over by individual pattern.

There are many, however, who allow themselves to grow careless about their personal appearance because it is so much trouble to always look well—and by well, I mean in neat attire, not necessarily expensive but made in good style, and with due regard to what is becoming.

Not long ago I met a young lady who had been but a few years married. I remembered her as a pretty, genteel, well-dressed girl who always looked attractive upon the street and at home. To my amazement, she had changed into a blowsy, unkempt creature, whose clothes seemed as if ready to part company at any moment, and leave her in very much the same costume Eve is said to have worn in the garden of Eden. They had been evidently thrown on carelessly, without thought of fitness or adaptability. And this was not an exceptional state of things, I learned afterwards, but habitual.

A friend remonstrated with her about her carelessness. She replied:

"What difference does it make? Everybody knows who I am."

Yes, and everybody was remarking how homely she had grown and uninteresting, and what a disappointment she must be to her husband.

There was really no excuse for her. She was neither poverty-stricken nor ill. It was laziness, pure and simple. To speak vulgarly but meaningly, she thought her market was made and there was no further need of exerting herself to be attractive. She did not recognize the fact that the winning a husband does not insure keeping him, and that the strongest love sometimes turns to disgust.

I hold that it is every woman's duty to dress as well as her circumstances will permit, but never extravagantly, and to give thought enough to the matter to make the most of the natural advantages possessed by her personally. It adds to her influence over those around her, for even a child is agreeably impressed by pretty things, by neatness, and by good order. I can think now of a little fellow who, before he could talk plain, always spoke of his "pretty mama," who often uses the same term now in the home circle. She is one who is as careful to dress becomingly for the eyes of her loved ones, as for acquaintances and strangers.

It is not possible for women who are burdened with household duties, and whose purses are limited, to employ all those little accessories and articles of the toilet that add to the personal appearance, but no one need be untidy. No one need go from morning to evening with rumpled hair, without a collar, or with soiled and torn apparel. To say nothing of its influence upon the family, it diminishes self respect, which is one of the longest steps toward serious demoralization.

Of course the moral of all this is that a woman cannot afford to neglect her dress any more than she can afford to become careless in her manners. The Creator intended that she should make the most of herself morally, mentally and physically that circumstances permit. To do this, it is not necessary to be extravagant of time or money, nor to allow the desire to look well to grow into a vanity prompting to wrong-doing, but to regard her physical gifts as something to be faithfully cared for, as any other treasure is, and managed so as to give the greatest pleasure to those around her. It has been said, and I believe it, that there is no such thing as a hopelessly ugly woman, unless made so by natural deformity, which cannot be helped, or by deformities in dress, which may be avoided.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Baby Crawler.—A most convenient article is recommended by the *Dorcas Magazine* which mothers will appreciate. Get a large blanket of some bright color, and have stamped at irregular intervals all over it large sized figures of storks, cows, boys and girls, chickens, ducks, anything and everything that would be likely to attract a child's eye. Outline these figures, with some bright colors of worsted that is a strong contrast with the background. Spread this upon the floor and place the baby in the center of it, and the diversion afforded the little one by these figures will surprise you. He will creep from one to the other and be highly entertained by the variety. Select colors that will wash well.

Send in your orders for "Fancy Work and House Decoration," so as to secure it as soon as out. A large number of pretty new things are described, suitable for gifts and decoration, and a good many beautiful knitting patterns given. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Snowball Pen Wiper.—This pen wiper consists of 18 round pieces of cloth measuring 3 ins. in diameter; sew over the edges with 4 milk white beads, strung. In order to make it, lay each piece four-fold together and sew firmly in the middle by strong stitches to form the ball. This is a lovely pattern. Most pen wipers are ugly affairs, but this is pretty as a snow ball.—MRS. W.

To Make a Knotted Spread.—Use unbleached muslin one yard in width, but not the heaviest, as it is so hard to work; make as you would a sheet, that is, overcast the seam, making hem at each end the width desired. Pin it to the carpet, place quilt frame from upper right hand corner diagonally to lower left-hand corner; mark line plainly with lead pencil; move the frame six inches and mark another line; continue thus till all the lines are marked in this direction. Next place the frame at upper left-hand corner across spread diagonally to lower right hand corner; proceed as before, making lines six inches apart. Use a coarse darning needle and No. 10 cotton. Use the cotton as many times double as the needle will carry and conveniently draw through the cloth. Take the work on your lap, it is not necessary to put it in frames. Take one stitch through under the work; in drawing the thread through, leave one-half inch on the upper side of spread to help form the knot; take another stitch crosswise through under the first one, draw thread through, leaving a loop of one-half inch in length, cut and trim even. This forms a knot, which requires no fastening, when washed, the shrinking of the cloth is sufficient. Make a knot at every point where the lines cross, then fill between on the lines at equal distance apart.

Next week will be given the first of another series of articles upon Fabric-Painting from Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, with whose excellent writings upon that subject our readers are already familiar. They cannot fail to please.—ED.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and h, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Another Oak Leaf Lace.—I have tried a good many "oak leaf" patterns published in the BLADE, but none of them are like what mother makes. I think it is real pretty. I send directions: Cast on 13 stitches. 1st row—sl—k 2—o—n—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 2d row—s 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1. 3d row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 3—n—o—n—k 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 4th row—s 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1. 5th row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 4—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 6th row—s 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 6—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1. 7th row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 6—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 8th row—s 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 8—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1. 9th row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 8—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 10th row—bind off 8—k 6—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—leave rest plain. I will send some more patterns if any one wishes them. Will "Sparkle" please send some more patterns?—BETSY.

Fancy Back for Mittens.—Cast on 32 stitches. 1st row—k 2—p 2—k 1—o—k 1 six times—p 2—k 8—p 2—o—k 1 six times—p 2. 2d row—k 2—p 2—s 1—k 1—pull the slipped stitch over the knit one (this is what I call slip and bind 1; whether it is or not, I don't know)—k 9—n—p 2—k 8—p 2—s and b 1—k 9—n—p 2. 3d row—k 2—p 2—s and b 1—k 7—n—p 2—k 1—p 2—s and b 1—k 7—n—p 2. 4th row—k 2—p 2—s and b 1—k 5—n—p 2—k 8—p 2—s and b 1—k 5—n—p 2. 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th rows just like the 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th rows. 9th row—k 2—p 2—k 1—o—k 1 six times—p 2—take 4 stitches off on a hairpin—k 4—k 4 from the hairpin—(this forms the twisted stripe)—p 2—k 1—o—k 1 six times—p 2. Repeat from second. This is very pretty in either silk or Saxony.—MATTIE.

Knitted Skirt—Child's.—Cast on 150 stitches on a long woolen needle. Front breadth—Knit across plain. 2nd row—p 2* —k 3—over and k 1 twice—k 2—p 3 tog *—repeat till the last 2 stitches which are purled. 3d row—All purled. 4th like 2d. Repeat these 4 rows till the border is deep enough; then k 8 and p 8 for 8 rows, then reverse, that is, p 8 and k 8 for 8 rows; do this till you have 6 blocks deep; then p 8—k 8 until near the top; pay half finger's, then knit plain. Commence narrowing after the blocks are finished, then narrow every other row at beginning and end of row. The back breadth is the same, only no narrowing; about 8 inches from top divide stitches for pocket opening and knit each side separately. Sew sides together—then on a binding. It will take about 4 skeins midnight yarn for skirt for child two years old.—MRS. W.

Correspondence.

A great many members of the HOUSEHOLD, who are either engaged in poultry-raising or desire to begin, have written to inquire about incubators. We are glad to be able to say that in the issue of Nov. 5, "Fannie Field," who is already well known in the BLADE, and is not only a practical poultry-raiser but one of the best writers upon the subject in the country, has promised to talk about the above articles, and also of other things, in the future.—ED.

SILK CULTURE.—Some time since I sent an article for publication to the BLADE in regard to silk culture, for which I am receiving daily many letters of inquiry regarding the cost and expense of raising, to which I will reply through the BLADE.

Firstly 'tis too late in this latitude to raise a full crop of silk worms, as we may have a frost any time now, and that would destroy the feed the worms must have, and should you live where the frosts would hold off six weeks after you put the eggs to hatch, you would be safe in starting in, but not in this latitude. The question is often asked, "can I feed young worms leaves from the osage that has not been clipped this summer? In reply, I would say I should think they *might live*, but that young worms would thrive better on tender feed, as all young require more delicate food at first. As the silk worm grows it will leave the young leaves to go to the older part of the branch. From three to five bushels of leaves will feed 10,000 worms a day after they are three weeks old; much less will do before that age, but the last three weeks of their eating is simply enormous for such small creatures.

Another question arises with many, of "where can I sell my stock when it is ready?" Send to the Women's Silk Culture association, Philadelphia, Pa., and they will want a sample of your cocoons, and tell you what they are worth. I sent a sample there and they pronounce them good and wish to purchase but I have not sent them, but will soon.

As to the expense of caring for them it is so small that it counts as little. You will need a bundle of laths to make trays and instead of using tacks and twine for the bottom of trays you can use more laths for strips across the tray. I did when I got tired of making the trays with the twine. I say I, but I mean my little boys, as they made them all. I never touched one of them.

As to racks to hold the trays you can use any old pieces of lumber that will hold your trays. You need not be so particular to make everything so systematic. You can place a couple of chairs or two old barrels and place some strips of boards on them, and it will do as well. Do not go to any useless expense at first, but see how you like it. I did not and I am going to work with renewed zeal this next spring and raise at least 100,000. So you see I am not discouraged in the work. I do not speak from experience, but the lady of whom we bought eggs last year says one person can take care of 40,000 as well as not.

If your feed is handy you can get along very nicely, until the last two weeks, alone, I think, but you could well afford to hire a little help for a couple of weeks. Some little boys or girls can gather leaves.

I would advise as soon as you see that your eggs have hatched well, to make your trays and prepare places to set them.—MRS. C. V. BROWN, Ohio Industrial School, Lancaster, O.

DOMESTIC HELP.—Let one who has had experience tell the sisters how to solve the vexed question. Look about among your acquaintances and friends for a young lady of refinement, tact, and education enough to render her companionable, and who would like to take care of herself. There are plenty of such girls everywhere. When you have decided who would be agreeable with coal oil. It will become as clean as new. to you, open negotiations, and here is where you must use judgment in the start. If you fail at first try again, but when you have once obtained an assistant, treat her as you would your sister, if she came to help you in an emergency. That is the best rule to go by and does away with all question in regard to what is proper in mistress or maid. Also have no words about wages; you can well afford to pay such a young lady the same that she could earn as a teacher or saleswoman. There is nothing in housekeeping as expensive as ignorant help in the kitchen. I am very sure, because I worried along in the old way for seven years, then I saw that I had to make a change, and after much thought I decided on this plan, and I have found it to work admirably, and then the valuable friends that I have gained in this way in the last fifteen years. I have of the lasting friendship of the seven girls who have lived with me in that time. Two of them married at my house.

At first I had some difficulty to make a bargain. But I never have any now. My principles are so well understood that no one who would be acceptable to me is afraid of social degradation by living with me. Out of regard for a prejudice which I do not respect, I always avoid the terms hired girl, help or assistant, speaking of the young lady as I would of a friend or guest, and never mentioning the matter of wages, simply giving my friend what I think right. Of course, if she was not satisfied with the amount, she would soon find an excuse to go.—HOUSEKEEPER.

Winter Flowers.—If "Homesick" will try double white fever few, I think she will be pleased. It will do well in the house or out, in the sunshine or in the shade. I had some in a wooden window box one winter. It was in a west window, and when the sun shone through, its vivid green was a thing of beauty that it will always be a joy to remember. I also had a root of Dylethia, or Bleeding Heart in the same box, which delighted me with its beautiful pink blossoms in February. I papered the box with cream colored manilla paper, and had Wandering Jew and German Ivy to droop over it. A hanging basket of Kenilworth Ivy to droop around the edge, and German to climb made a pretty window.

In the south window I have geraniums and other plants which bloom freely. Hyacinths are perfect treasures, and the sweet-scented German lily. I have no callas now, but want some badly.

My little flower garden is a parallelogram with two corner quadrangular beds, then a round one, then two oval, and at the end a hedge of roses and perennials.

I have a bed of Fever Few in the sunshine and a circle around a tree. Both beds are beautiful. A big running vine climbs the same tree. Will send "Homesick" seeds if she will send a stamp.—MRS. F. WIGHT, Round Farm, Lawrence Co., Mo.

LAWS OF HEALTH.—I have occasionally seen in the BLADE some very good hints in regard to hygiene. That is the inducement to write what you find here. I have been a firm believer in the physical laws of life for the last 40 years, and practiced what I write. When young I was brought up to swallow medicine for every little ailment, and was not taught to live right, according to laws of health. I was a confirmed dyspeptic. When but a mere boy I was taught that it was God's providence to punish me because I had sinned against Him, but never a word that I had violated contrary to the true principles of Hygiene. After I had lived a most wretched life until I was 24 years of age, I saw what was termed Water Cure Journal. I practiced bathing daily and lived upon graham and vegetable diet leaving off meat and grease entirely, and have enjoyed fair health ever since, considering that I inhabit a consumptive constitution. Catarrh is the greatest trouble I have at present which affects the bronchial tubes of the trachea. I have tried all of a great variety of would-be cures, use none of them, but simply warm water, which relieves me. I an not one of the kind that believe we can be cured of what we inherit, but can make ourselves comfortable by living according to the laws of health, which are proper kinds of food, pure water, plenty of air and exercise. These we should study with care, and when we find what agrees with our health, we should be wide awake to the obnoxious zeal that we manifest in our spiritual concerns. For when we obey the physical, mental and spiritual laws, then and not till then do we enjoy our lives as we should.—A FARMER.

Inquiries.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please tell me how to keep celery out of doors through the winter? Will it stand transplanting in the fall?—KATE.

THE HOUSEHOLD does not publish requests for exchanges. Time was when we did so but there were so many sent that we could not find room for a third, and when it became a medium for free advertising by a few unscrupulous persons we were obliged to discontinue it entirely. This will answer a good many others beside "Kate," who have sent "exchanges" for publication.—ED.

Does any member of the HOUSEHOD department, know of a sure cure for chronic catarrh of the head, at a stage when there is a constant dropping in the throat, which is so very annoying?

Will some one of experience please send some information in regard to making rag carpet, and for coloring? Many thanks have been sent to one Mrs. "Home Spun Comfort" for information given on the above subject, but we were not taking the BLADE then, and so missed that which I am most interested in at present, as my carpet is intended for the room which answers for both sitting room and parlor with us.—MRS. A. L. CHAPMAN, Alto Pass, Union Co., Ills.

Will the editor please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD the kind of paper authors use for MSS? Also her opinion of the poem? Judging from that, could the writer Hope?

A large-sized commercial note or foolscap. There is no rule about it only the invariable one of writing but on one side. The poem enclosed has musical rhythm and shows poetical talent, but the writer needs a great deal of training upon some of the common rules of writing, such as capitalization, etc. With attention to these the writer may "Hope."—ED.

Can some reader of the BLADE tell some way to mend rubber shoes?—MRS. L. A. B.

Will MRS. E. Anderson tell us how she uses the stamping powder for which she gives the recipe in the BLADE of September 3. I was anxious to do some stamping on dark flannel, and had some white made by the white recipe, rubbed it over a perforated pattern just as I had often done both blue and black powder, and then set it with a hot iron, but it rubbed off so I could not embroider after it. Let us hear from you at your earliest convenience. Some one wants to know how to remove warts. Scrape Irish potato and bind on them; a few applications will take them off.—M. E. R., Buena Vista, Colorado.

Will some one, through the HOUSEHOLD, tell me what will make one's hair dark without injury to it?—ALICE PENNINGTON.

What will take grease spots out of black or green woolen dresses, without making dull spots?—BUSYBODY.

Is a girl of age at 18? If not, why is it some say they are?—ALLIE.

A girl is of age at 18 in most of the states. In a few the law makes the time the same as for boys, at 21.—ED.

Will some one please tell me how to make Chilli sauce out of ripe tomatoes?—MARY.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE give a cure for my little girl, age 10? She has had fits all her life; about once a year she has one or two very hard ones; then all the time very light ones. It seems to come from the stomach, indigestion or worms. Have doctored for worms and tapeworms, but we get none. May it not be pinworms that usually infect the rectum, that have got up in the stomach and keep up the trouble? If so, what would kill or dislodge them? Any or all that have had any experience in this direction please give the cause and remedy, and greatly oblige "AFFLICTED PARENTS."

Will some one please give directions through next week's BLADE for "etching" on cloth and recipes for making nice candies? Would like to know if lace made of wool is to be worn as trimming for nice dresses the coming season?—C. O. K. E.

The probabilities are that wool lace will be worn for some time to come, as merchants are bringing it in new and beautiful patterns.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

I think if those answering inquiries would say what their remedies or directions are for, instead of referring to the initials of the inquirer, the information would be of value to many more people. Not many will take the trouble to look over back numbers to see what was the question asked.—S. T. H.

In the BLADE of July 23 Mrs. C. H. Gerrish wants to know how she can cut hot Graham bread so it will not be heavy. I will give her my plan, as I have not seen it answered. Tell her to heat her knife about as hot as the bread and try it, and report success. This will work the same in all kinds of bread and cakes.—MINNESOTA GREENHORN.

Coal oil alone is an excellent remedy for bed bugs. If a bedstead is infested with them take it apart and stand it in a convenient place, dust and wipe off carefully with a dump cloth. Then every day for a number of days treat the affected parts Then whitewash, paint and paper your room. After that if a stray bug puts in an appearance do not rest until he is laid out. I have caught some by this strategy that I could get in no other way. Vacate a bed and room for a while, then on returning to it arise in the night a few times and search for them. If there are any about they will be apt to be on hand. Eternal vigilance is the only exemption from these pests.—MISS L.

HOUSEHOLD department of the BLADE: answer to first question in BLADE of September 24, 1885: "M. J. Clark," take roller out of the frame, drive the shaft out of the rubber, then wrap the shaft with coarse brown twine, hard twisted, which will form a kind of thread, like the threads on a bolt, cover the twine with white lead, then screw the rubber on and when dry it will be as good as new. I have worked considerable at repairing wringers.—J. T. POWERS.

I think if H. Y. Z. will try this liniment he will find all the three requirements he speaks of essential to injuries from barbed wire: Turpentine, ¼ pt.; sulphur of acid, ¼ oz.; fish oil, ¼ pt.; mix oil and acid in a can (as it will burst a bottle); as soon as done foaming put in turpentine and bottle it; occasionally grease the affected parts that come in contact with the liniment to preserve the hair from coming off, and this is excellent.—ONE WHO HAS TRIED IT.

I saw some time ago that some one wanted to know how to clean lace curtains without washing. I was busy at the time, but haven't seen it answered. First, cleanse all the dust out; then take equal parts of any good brand of baking powder and magnesia; cover thoroughly and lay under glass in the hot sun for two or three days; then dust out well with a soft brush, and if not clean repeat it until clean. If it is bleached too white burn a cob and hold over the smoke. The powder will do for a number of times' using.—B.

Please say to "Mrs. L. A. F," and others, through the columns of the BLADE, to apply castor oil to the warts on their hands and they will soon disappear. Don't say humbug, because this is a simple remedy, but try it thoroughly, and report through the BLADE. It will also remove warts from any kind of stock if applied three or four times a day for two or three weeks.—S. G. BIGELOW.

Spiced fruit (by request)—Will "Mrs. Lion" please try my recipe for her spiced apples, and all kinds of fruit? 3 lbs. sugar to 1 qt. vinegar; 1 tablespoonful of cinnamon, 1 of cloves, to 8 lbs. of fruit.—MRS. N. M. INMAN, Wash. Ter.

If "Fattie" will soak her cloth in buttermilk it will remove mildew. Try eating lemons to make yourself thin.—DORA.

I was reading the BLADE yesterday, and seeing an account of some wonderful quilts, I thought I would count the pieces in some of mine, and the Republican Star has 7,769 pieces; another one had 4,320 pieces in it.—SARAH A. BAKER.

I would like to say to the ladies that have not sent postage for the magazines that I could not send to only as many as I have numbers, so I send them to those that sent the postage with the letters.—EMMA HASTINGS, Waldo, Wis.

We insert the above in order to say that no one is bound to answer an inquiry which is of interest only to the one making it, or to forward a paper or magazine, as in the above case, unless postage is inclosed with the inquiry or request. Not to inclose it, is to commit an act of rudeness which no one should be guilty of.—ED.

Recipes.

Layer Fruit Cake.—1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful raisins and spices, 2 eggs, 1½ cupfuls flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder; bake in 3 layers, using frosting to put together when baked, then frost top and sides of the cake.

Wedding Fruit Cake.—1 lb. butter, 1 lb. sugar, 8 eggs, 1 lb. flour, 1 lb. currants, 1 lb. raisins, ½ lb. citron, 1 oz. cinnamon, 2 nutmegs, 1 oz. cloves, 1 wineglassful brandy, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder mixed in the flour.—NELLIE M.

Angel's Food.—1½ gobletsful granulated sugar, 1 gobletful flour, whites of 10 eggs, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar; sift together cream tartar and flour 4 times. Beat the eggs to a stiff froth and quickly add 1 tablespoonful sugar and stir slightly, and add 1 tablespoonful flour and do the same until all the flour and sugar have been used, stirring as little as possible; flavor with vanilla. Put in a new tin and bake three-quarters of an hour. One-half the recipe makes a good cake.

Ice Cream.—4 eggs, 1 qt. milk, 1 tablespoonful corn starch, 6 tablepoonfuls sugar. Boil in a pan over a kettle of water, flavor and freeze.

Floating Island.—4 eggs, beat whites and yolks separate, 1 qt. milk, let the milk get boiling hot and dip whites around in spoonfuls on top of milk and cook same, dip off and add to milk yolks of eggs and 3 spoonfuls sugar, flavor, and put whites on top; sweeten whites.—MRS. E. B. R.

Grape Butter.—Stew the grapes and squeeze out each pulp from the skin, removing the seeds; keep the skins in a small thin bag; to each pound of pulp allow one pound of sugar, half a pint of cider vinegar, teaspoonful of cloves, one of cinnamon and one of nutmeg; boil this very slowly, putting in the bag of skins tied securely; when it jellies by dropping in cold water, it is done. Put away in jars; for an ornamental dish it can be heated over and put into molds to jelly.—E. L.

Spiced Peaches.—Pare, stone and halve nine pounds of peaches; boil in water till tender, add four pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, cloves, cinnamon and mace, first pouring off the water in which they were boiled. Then boil half an hour or less if they seem too soft and breaking.—X. Y.

To "L. E. S."—*To Dry Corn.*—Cut it off the cob raw, place in a dripping pan, say an inch thick, some bright, clear morning; stir on a hot stove, constantly, after putting in a little water, half a teacupful would start it cooking; stir it until it gets so dry as to endanger its burning, then turn on an old cloth in the sun, and by night it will be nearly dry; then put it in a sack and finish drying it in the sack by frequent turnings. It is the best way by a great deal that I ever tried. To cook, place it in warm water on the back of the stove early in the morning. Do not boil it more than fifteen minutes, but soak all forenoon. Add butter, a little sugar, salt and cream.

To Pick Ducks and Geese.—Scald just as you would chickens, then wrap in a thick cloth (piece of quilt, old table cloth, etc.,) for twenty minutes. They will then be as easy cleaned as other fowls.—T. R. WRIGHT.

A Cure for Inflammatory Rheumatism.—First, understand the cause, which is generally inactive kidneys. Leave off tea, coffee, and highly seasoned foods; eat of starchy foods, potatoes, rice, bread, etc., and drink buttermilk. If costive take compound cathartic pills, follow up with salicylic acid powders, which can be obtained at drug stores. Carefully sponge off with soda water. Drink soda water from a natural spring if you can get it; if not, drink all the pure water you can hold, and occasionally stir baking soda into it. "Black-leg" in cattle is the same disease.—T. R. WRIGHT.

A Simple Cure for Warts.—Make a strong solution of common washing soda and water; wash the warts for a minute or two, let the s da dry on them; repeat the washing several times a day until the warts disappear. Another way: Rub them with a moistened piece of muriate of ammonia, night and morning. They soften and dwindle away, leaving no such white marks as follow their dispersion with lunar caustic.

To Clean Marble.—Mix up a quantity of the strongest soap-lees with quicklime to the consistency of milk, and lay it on the stone for 24 hours; clean it afterwards with soap and water, and it will appear as new. The surface may be then improved by rubbing or polishing with fine putty powder and olive oil. Will some one try and report?—MRS. M. A. M.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: *Of Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR NAMES:

ABOUT THE PLEDGE.

Our young folks can now see what the pledge is which the BLADE desires them to give their names to, with a firm determination to keep the promise there made. Do not hesitate because you think you are too young. If you understand what is meant you are old enough.

The BLADE hopes that the mothers of our young folks will talk to them about the necessity of temperance in everything, and how much better men and women they will make by always retaining the mastery over themselves. This the drunkard always loses. That is a part of the terrible results of a love of strong drink.

We want to see what an army of Temperance soldiers can be raised in the BLADE family, not by "drafting," but through a love for the cause.

ST. PETER AND THE BASKETS.

St. Peter, from the door of heaven, one day
Sped two young angels on their happy way,
For the first time to see the world in May—
Both bearing baskets.

They were to bring back flowers more fragrant far
Than budding rose and blooming hawthorn are;
They were to bring the praise of all the stars
Back in their baskets.

The Angel of Thanksgivings, full of glee,
Donned a huge hamper, half as big as he;
But the Collector of Petitions see,
With a small basket.

When they returned St. Peter, as before,
Sat with his golden keys beside the door;
But each appeared to be in trouble sore
About his basket.

The Angel of Petitions bore a sack
Cram full, and bound uncouthly on his back;
Yet even then it seemed that he had lack
Of bag and basket.

The Angel of Thanksgivings blushed to feel
The empty lightness of his mighty creel;
"But three!" he muttered, turning on his heel
To hide his basket.

Then spoke St. Peter: "When again you go
On a prayer gathering, you will better know
That men's petitions in the world below
Fill a big basket.

"But when you go to gather up their thanks
For prayers well answered and forgiven pranks,
For health restored and disentangled hanks,
Your smallest basket!"

—*Good Words.*

PEGGY'S GARDEN.

And What Grew Therein.

BY CELIA THAXTER.

"Peggy!" "Peggy!" Who was calling Peggy? But the question seemed rather to be who was *not* calling her. From the corner by the low window came the grandmother's querulous voice, "Peggy, my dear, come and pick up my stitch! I've dropped a stitch, and my old eyes can't find it," and Peggy turned to her; but before she had straightened the knitting, a little voice rose in a wail from the door-step, where her small brother whittled a boat from a waterworn shingle, "O Peggy, I've cut my finger! Oh, come, Peggy, bring a rag and do it up!" and Mother by the cradle said, "Peggy, do take the baby a minute while I finish mixing the brown bread," Even outside the cottage door Father was saying, "Peggy, dear, bring me a drink of water," as he tinkered his dory close by. She took the baby from her mother's arms and went to the woful brother. "Don't cry, Willy, dear, run to Mother for a rag; wait a minute, please, Father,"—and Willy having brought a little scrap of cotton, she sat down on the door-step and proceeded to bind the wounded finger while the baby lay cooing on her knees. "Now run, and take some water to Father; there's a good boy," she said, as she wiped the tears away from two cheeks like apples, round and rosy. And Willy scampered for the dipper, and carried it dripping to his father, and then returned to nestle close to his sister's side. The baby fretted a little, and Peggy gathered it up and laid its pretty head tenderly against her shoulder and crooned to it soft and low:

"There was a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea,
And oh! it was all laden with pretty things for thee!"

till it opened its large wise eyes and gazed out at the glitter and sparkle of the bright day and tried to find its mouth with its thumb in an aimless but contented fashion. "Sing the rest of it, Sister," begged Willy. There was a world of love in the little fellow's gesture as he slipped both hands around Peggy's arm and hugged it tight while she went on:

"There were comfits in the cabin and apples in the hold,
The sails were made of silk and the masts were made of gold;
The four-and-twenty sailors that walked about the decks
Were four-and-twenty white mice with chains about their necks;
The captain was a duck with a compass on his back,
And when the ship began to sail, the captain cried, 'quack, quack!'"

"Now sing it all over again!" cried Willy, laying his cheek against the arm he was hugging; "do please sing it all over again!" And laughing, patient Peggy began it again.

There was a porch outside the door, and the shadow of its square roof fell on the wooden step where the children sat. There were vines of flowering-bean and morning-glory trained up at the sides, all blossoming in scarlet clusters and deep blue-bells.

It was a hot, bright July day. Before the cottage, stretched the level beach of purplish-gray, shimmering sand; and beyond in the summer sea, light turquoise blue and calm, lay smiling, streaked with lines of lazy foam from long-spent breakers far away. On a promontory reaching to the east, the large mess of the buildings of a great hotel basked in the heat, its warmly tinted walls and red roofs dimly beautiful in the soft haze of the distance. The pine woods were thick behind the cottage and stretched away to the south; near it a patch of earth was devoted to "garden stuff,"—a flower-garden so luxuriant and splendid in color that one wondered at seeing it in so poor a place.

Peggy's childish voice was very pleasant to hear as she sang to the children.

Her father and mother had given her the the sweet and stately name of Margaret, but her grandmother had adopted its old-fashioned abbreviation of Peggy, and it had grown dear in all ears where she was known. She was a girl of about 13, and not tall for her age, but slender, with rich, red-gold hair, which was a great cross and affliction to her; for every one who spoke of it did so in a half-pitying way, as if it were to be deprecated at least, if not a thing of which to be thoroughly ashamed. Such vigorous, rebellious hair, too, thronging back from the honest forehead in richly waved, thick locks, which no combing would make straight and smooth. How she envied the sleek, satin sheen of the heads of the few girls she knew! Her eyes were clear and gray, her mouth large, with fine and noble curves and even, white teeth, and her fresh cheek was touched by many salutations of the sun. No one would ever have called her pretty—the word could not apply to her,—but there was an indescribable air of modesty and sweet intelligence about her which at once attracted and charmed.

The sunshine flickered through the leaves and touched her bright head as she sat with the little ones in the porch. Inside, the mother's swift step went to and fro, about her work; by the open window the grandmother's knitting-needles clicked softly. Outside, there were the sounds of bees and early crickets, a bird's note now and then, the call of a sandpiper, the sound of a sparrow, or a cry far aloft in the blue from a wandering gull afloat on white wings, ever the low, far murmuring of the sea, and again and again the dull strokes of the hammer with which the father was mending his boat. As he moved about, it was evident he was lame; a long sickness in the winter had left him "crippled," as his neighbors said, with rheumatism. He had a fine, intelligent face, and had not always lived the life which poverty now forced upon him. His eyes were sad and anxious, he looked weather-beaten and worn, and his expression manifested one's sympathies at once. He was fighting a hard fight to keep the wolf from his door; for his lameness made it extremely difficult to go fishing, like the rest of the folk living near. And now, since the attack of illness had exhausted every resource, very slender at best, he was worn with anxiety for the coming winter's necessities. In summer all was well enough; they could make a shift to live from day to day; but when every force of nature should be marshalled against them in the bitter weather to come, how would they be able to endure it, and fight want away till another spring? He hardly dared to think of it.

Peggy adored her father. She was his chief and best joy in the world. When she saw him so full of care, and heard him with the good and patient mother discussing ways and means of getting bread, when they dreamed not she was listening, she would have given worlds to help them. Her whole mind was full of the problem. What could *she* do? Leave them and go away and try to earn something to help? But they would not listen to it; they could not live without her. She was their courage, their stay, their joy, and cheer, embodied. One winter's day, when her father was at his worst, and she felt as though despair was settling down upon them, she remembered the groups of idle pleasure-seekers she had seen wandering across the sands in summer days, from the great hotel on the Point, "How wonderful must be their lives, with no anxieties like ours!" she thought. As the picture of these loiterers lingered in her imagination, she remembered the flowers they wore, the button-hole bouquets of the men, and the nosegays of the maidens; and like a flash it came to Peggy what she might do. She might have a garden of her own, and sell flowers to these people at the hotel—why not? She would try, at least. She told her mother and father of her thought; but they did not give it much weight at first. Still she was not daunted. With a resolute energy she bent all powers to compass it. First, she chose a piece of ground wherein some former occupant of the place had raised vegetables; it was partly surrounded by a ruinous wall to keep out stray cattle; and was close under the southern windows of their rickety little cottage. There was not much snow upon the ground, and every day she went to the beach and brought basket after basket of kelp, which she spread upon the ground, till by patience and perseverance she had covered it all over. It was not an easy

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Announcement.

The editor of the BLADE FARM is pleased to announce that in the WEEKLY BLADE of November 5 an article will appear in the HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT on incubators, from the pen of the well-known writer, Fannie Field. That which she writes about on any subject is always entertaining, and her article on incubators will be especially interesting and instructive to the readers of the BLADE.

Information Wanted.

PINK EYE.—Will you oblige a new subscriber by giving a full description of the pink eye, its symptoms and its cure? Is bleeding good?—L. A. C., Bickleton, W. T. [Pink eye is a contagious epidemic disease, characterized by inflamation of the membranes of the air passages, discharge from the nostrils, cough and debility, and under the best of nursing (which is impossible) often proves fatal. The earliest symptoms are weakness, a staggering gait, hanging head and trembling, shivering, as from cold, loss of appetite, watery discharge from the eyes, and a coat. The pulse is quickened and weak, from 50 to 60 a minute, there is a short, dry cough, and breathing a little hurried. Later on, the pulse rises to 80 or 90, the temperature to 104 or 105 degrees, and the breathing to 40 or 50 times per minute. The body is propped up by the extended legs, and the horse is afraid to lie down. The bowels are bound, the urine scanty. Often the disease extends to the throat and lungs, with resultant bronchitis and pneumonia complications. The nose discharges a white, yellowish or greenish matter. Sometimes rheumatic swellings and tenderness occur in the muscles and joints of the limbs, and may last for months, leading to abscesses and colds. Treatment—if the bowels are costive, small injections of warm water or oil are in order. Tonics and stimulants are necessary from the first. Mr. Chawner, says Dr. Taylor, in the work "Diseases of Live Stock," considers carbonate of ammonia and gentian, of each, two ounces, the very best to be given. Make into eight balls, with linseed meal, and give one night and morning. When the cough is distressing, the following will relieve it: Extract of belladona, half an ounce; powdered opium, two drachms; powdered camphor, three drachms; powdered liquorice, two ounces; molasses, half a pint. Mix well together, and smear a spoonful on the tongue two or three times a day. The horse should be well blanketed and wrapped, and his food should be soft, nourishing and cooked. An ounce of saltpetre should be placed in his drink at first. When after the worst is over, if there appear signs of dropsy by swelling of the legs or sheath, give iodide of potassium, carbonate of ammonia and powdered gentian, of each one ounce. Make into eight balls, and give one morning and evening.—ED.]

LUMP ON SIDE OF THE ANKLE.—1. My horse got a lump on the side of his ankle on the forefoot. Please inform me what will take it away. 2. Am I also the remedy for sweeny and how a horse acts that has it?—J. R. H., Pullman, Ia. [I. See last week's BLADE. 2. Sweeny results from sudden or violent exertion or long-continued slight overtaxing of the parts, and neglect of the horse when injured. A good liniment is: Alcohol and spirits of turpentine, eight ounces; camphor gum, pulverized cantharides, and capsicum, of each one ounce; oil of spike, three ounces; mix. Bathe the liniment in with a hot iron. The horse is always more or less lame, and should have absolute rest while being treated.—ED.]

BORERS—WORMS.—How can I kill borers now working in two or three year old cottonwood trees. They are now in the heart wood of the trees from one-half to one and one-half inches deep, and can not be reached unless by injecting some liquid in the holes bored by them. Next Spring how can I keep my cotton woods free from worms and borers?—W. E. TREADWELL, Anthony, Kas. [The true borer is a most destructive enemy of the tree, and it is only by the most energetic measures that they may be destroyed. The most generally accepted theory relative to the habits of the borer is, that the nit is deposited on the bark near the surface of the ground, where it hatches, and the worms are often to be found in the spring of the year, working in the wood of the tree and clearing away the earth to the roots, where they commence their depredations soon after the nit is hatched. The borer operates the first year in the bark, the second in the sapwood, and the third year penetrates to the trunk, sometimes to its center, bores itself upward and out. The trees should be examined at short intervals, and especially two or three times during July and August. In the first stages while in the bark, their whereabouts are easily found by a moist substance, which oozes out of their hole when they enter the bark. By taking a few thin shavings from the bark they are easily found, and may be taken out with a gouge or knife. After the worms are removed, the wounds in the tree should be covered over with grafting clay and wood ashes mixed. Some use bricklayers' mortar early in the spring around the base of the tree, so as to cover the part where the deposit is made. If any borers escape notice the second or third year, their haunts may be found by a pile of clippings, resembling sawdust, at the mouth of the hole in which they are at work, when by cutting into the wood with a pointed knife, or thrusting a pliant wire into the hole and forcing it to the end of it, they can almost always be pierced and killed. One of the best things to kill worms on trees is the kerosene emulsion. It is made as follows: One quart of soft soap and two gallons of water, heated to the boiling point, and then stir in one pint of kerosene. This remedy must be thoroughly mixed.—ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

SURE AND SPEEDY CURE FOR COLIC IN HORSES.—I have noticed in the BLADE several remedies for colic in horses. I will give the readers of the BLADE what I have used for years, and has effected a cure where everything had failed. It is the remedy used by an M. D., and the best in the country. For one dose give: One oz. laudinum; 1 oz. assafetida, tincture; ¼ oz. chloroform; 1 teaspoonful oil anise; with as much water. Repeat the dose, if not relieved in twenty minutes, but one dose generally does the work. Every man that owns a horse should keep a supply on hand. Try it, and you will use no other cure.—E. C. R., Warrensburg, Mo.

R. R. M.—Your recommendation for liniment or wounds in horses looks too much like an advertisement to find a place in the farm department of the BLADE. We believe your wish is to benefit, but as you are agent for the liniment, it would be simply advertising that which you have to sell.—ED.]

Poor Rats.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

They made us much trouble. Couldn't trap them. My wife put ground cayenne pepper on burs of dock and rag weed, and placed them in the runways of the rats. They are all gone. Don't that beat the infernal Wicked as it may be, I had a hearty laugh. Only to think of the poor fellows trying with their teeth to pull out the burs matted into the hair, and the pepper setting their mouths on fire, and the floods of tears pouring from their eyes, and the terrible oaths they were pronouncing, with ascending modulation and strong emphasis on the inventor of that "Yankee trick," and wicked as it was, if you don't laugh reader, well, I shall think you contemplate suicide. L. S. B., Osseo, Mich., Oct. 3, 1885.

About Grapes—Where the Concord Originated.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

We have a grape vine in our garden which bears yearly, which we propogated from a native vine, or in other words, a wild vine, the fruit of which has been pronounced by good judges to be fully equal, and in some respects superior, to the "Concord." It is a redish color, of good size, very fleshy, and ripens in August. It may not be generally known how and where the "Concord" originated. It started from a wild vine within two miles of this place, and we believe the parent vine is still living and bearing fruit in its native soil in the forest known hereabouts as Rocky Swamp.

One Capt. Bull, a seafaring man, who with his family were spending a season here between 30 and 40 years ago, found the vine, and discovering in it fine qualities, that which heretofore had been unnoticed, his brother Ephriam took cuttings from it to his home in Concord, Mass., and from there it has had a wide introduction as the "Concord Grape."—B. Ridge Hill, Mass. [Note.—Newton Hamilton, in Mifflin county, Pa., in a draught overgrown with thicket on the farm owned by Jefferson Decker, about a quarter of a century ago, grape similar to the red one described above was found. It also ripened in August, and was superior in flavor to the Concord. The editor has many times regretted that he did not secure cuttings of it. The seed from which the vine grew was supposed to have been dropped by wild birds. The statement you make of the origin of the Concord grape will be received with pleasure by thousands of the BLADE readers, especially on the islands of Lake Erie and the vicinity of Toledo where thousands of tons of the delicious Concord are grown.—ED.

A Good Home-Made Incubator.

Mr. R. M. Ford had an article in the Indiana *Farmer* not long ago on the subject above name, in which he discussed the subject generally and gave his own experience also. Among other things he said: The great drawback to most incubators is their extreme high price and their complicated construction. I have examined nearly all of the best machines, and those meriting the most praise are either so costly as to be out of reach of the general public, or so complicated as not to be understood, and consequently soon get out of repair and are cast aside and are condemned. The requisite beyond all other with successful machines, is uniformity of temperature. Next is moisture and ventilation. With these three ends attained, eggs can be hatched with little or no difficulty. Bearing this in mind, and also the cheapness of the material employed in the construction of even the most expensive of these devices, the question very naturally arises: "Why would I pay two or three hundred dollars for a machine that I can make for fifteen to twenty, without infringing on anybody's patent?" Any individual with ordinary ingenuity can, with the plans and instructions herewith given, construct a machine that will hatch on an average 85 per cent. of all the healthy eggs put in it; permit me to say, however, that it is not best to make them too small, as it requires more attention to regulate the temperature or heat in a small machine than a large one; and again a one-thousand egg machine can be made very nearly as cheaply as one holding half that number. The plans submitted here is for a one-thousand-egg incubator. Those persons who are not accustomed to using a soldering-iron and tinner's scissors, will probably find it best to have the tank and lamp made by a tinner; and if desired, you may secure a better result in the woodwork by employing the services of a carpenter; and should you hire it all done, you will have a better machine than you could buy ready made, for many times the money invested.

To give an idea of the general outward appearance of the machine, I might say it looks very much like a carpenter's tool-chest, if the latter was placed on legs eighteen inches high. It should be made of one-inch poplar or pine lumber (seasoned), with double walls, leaving an interspace of one and one-half inches to be tightly filled with sawdust.

A very convenient size, and capacity (holding about one thousand eggs, is five feet long (externally), two feet and ten inches wide, and about two feet and eight inches deep.

The legs should be three inches in diameter where they enter the machine, and half this at the lower end. The required degree of heat is maintained by means of hot water in four broad, flat tanks, one over each egg tray, the water being kept warm by the heat of two coal oil lamps under the lower tank. As the water circulates freely from one tank to another, a uniformity of heat is also secured. The smoke from the lamps passes upward through the flues and does not come in contact with the eggs. The lamp flues are two tin tubes, one and one-fourth in diameter, passing from the lamp-box outward to the wall of the incubator, thence upward through the sawdust, and should project above the top of the machine about six inches; they should also have a slight enlargement in the tube just before they pass through the lid in order to produce a draft. There should be sufficient room between the top of the upper tank and the under surface of the box, to admit of the thermometer lying under the little glass door with a small piece of cloth or wood under it. I would also suggest that the woolwork be put together with screws, so that it may be more easily taken apart should any trouble occur from insufficient ventilation, leaking of the tank or other cause. The apertures for ventilation should be one inch in diameter, and should have the tubes fitted in them, corresponding in length with the width or thickness of the walls. They should be arranged to close externally with small wooden buttons, constructed to slide over them. The glass over the thermometer should be fitted tightly into the lower side of the upper wall with putty, and the little door over it made to fit closely in its place. There should be cut out of a section cut out of the centre of the floor, fifteen inches long by eight in width, to receive the lamp-box; the lamp-box will be fifteen inches long, eight inches wide and twelve inches deep, fitting closely to the under side of the tank, having a door on one side its full length and one or more ventilators, as may be required. The lamp should be a square cornered box, twelve inches long, five inches wide, by one and a half inches deep, and should be made of tin with an ordinary lamp burner soldered on the top near each end; should have a one fourth inch tube passing from the lamp chamber outward through the wall of the lamp box, so that the lamp may be filled from the outside. The water gauge is a tin tube, one inch in diameter, with a small strip of glass covering and forming its upper side, the tube being three inches long and passing into the upper tank near its surface; this allows the water to run out into the tube, and the depth of the water can be seen through the glass. The large door at the end of the machine should fit snugly and nicely, and if necessary, small strips of cloth may be tacked on its sides to insure a more perfect fit. The inside door containing the glass should also admit as little air as possible, and should hang on hinges. There should also be two or more ventilators in the rear end of the machine.

The tanks, which should be made of sheet zinc, or some other material impervious to rust, should be four feet and six inches in length, two feet and three inches in width, by three inches in thickness; they should be connected by an upright tank of the same width and thickness, in the rear end of the machine, which is four feet six inches by two feet high. There should be a strip of heavy copper on the center of the bottom of the lower tank, as the heat of two lamps would soon burn a hole in the zinc; this strip should correspond in width and thickness with the lamp-box. The space between the tank should be at least four inches, and five would be still better. Strips of heavy zinc or other metal should be soldered on each side of the tank near the forward end as supports. There should be a stop-cock in the front end of the lower tank, to draw off the water when desired. There should be two open tubes passing down into the upper tank, so that the air may escape through one as the water is entering the other. That end of the tube fastened to the tank should not project more than three-fourths of an inch, so that after the tank is put in they may be passed through the walls and fitted on from the outside. The egg tray should correspond in length and width with the horizontal tanks, and should be at least two inches deep internally—the compartment should be about three inches square and lined on the sides with heavy Canton flannel, pasted on with glue; this prevents injury to the eggs by rubbing against the sides of the tray when turning them over. The sides should be of one-inch lumber and the partitions of one-half inch. The top and bottom of these trays should be just alike, and should be a frame on hinges covered with open gauze wire or netting; the wire being of some material that will not rust—the apertures in this netting should not be large enough to allow the feet of the chicken to become entangled when hatching out.

The vapor pans are small, shallow zinc trays two feet and three inches in length, four inches in width, by three-fourths inches in depth; three to be placed on each tank, one in the middle and one at each end; these pans are intended to contain water, the vaporization of which, from the heat of the tanks will produce sufficient moisture for the supply of the eggs, and without which the eggs would dry up. The machine should be filled with water previously heated, which resulted in the issuance and delivery of the letters patent to Mr. Bell. After a careful examination of these exhibits, which appeared to be duly authenticated, I came to the conclusion that all the necessary information had already been furnished by the patent office, and inasmuch as the question presented by the papers for my consideration, was a legal one, peculiarly so, I did not deem it advisable to refer the application to the Interior department for suggestion."

In concluding, he says he concurs in the suggestion that the precedent is a bad one to set, and that he has accordingly written to United States Attorney McCarrey, of the western district of Tennessee, directing him to discontinue said suit.

Lynch Law in Texas.

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News of the Week.

HELLO! HELLO!

Attorney General Garland's Experience with Telephone Companies.

Atty. Gen. Garland has written a long letter to Pres. Cleveland, in explanation of his position relative to the suit brought by the solicitor general in the name of the United States to test the validity of the Belle telephone patent, during the absence of the attorney general. It begins by advertising to the fact that on his return after the suit had been commenced, the President called his attention to what was being said about it in the newspapers—that the writer then informed the President that all he knew of it was contained in the telegram sent to the New Orleans *Times Democrat*, when the matter was first made public; that the matter having since assumed general importance he (the writer) had thought it proper on his own motion to lay the facts fully before the President. On further reflection he had decided to put the matter in writing to be used at the President's pleasure.

He goes on to say that about three years ago, before he had any idea of being made attorney general, he joined, with several others, in organizing the Pan-Electric Telephone company, which he was made attorney. Everything he had done with it was in good faith. Last summer Mr. Casey Young, Col. Geo. W. Garrett, Mr. Van Benthuysen and others, came to him and asked that a suit be commenced in the name of the United States in behalf of the Pan-Electric company to test the validity of the Bell patents. He told them that he could not consider the matter, because he was a stockholder in and attorney for the Pan-Electric company; that this fact disabled him from considering the subject or giving any advice about the matter. He heard no more about it until he received a dispatch from the *Times-Democrat*, he then being in Arkansas. He did not then know that the name of the United States had been granted. He then goes on to say that the suit was brought by the solicitor general, who, under the law, is not the deputy or agent of the attorney general, and in the absence or disability of the attorney general is empowered to exercise all the duties of that office. He adds: "The disability is not limited to one of physical disability to perform the duties, but has reference to and includes that as well as mental incapacity or incapacity on account of interest in the subject matter, which in cases coming within this statement, the solicitor-general acts for himself. He is not responsible to the attorney general, and the attorney-general can exercise no control over his discretion. So in the case represented, being disabled or disqualified from acting, I, as attorney-general, simply sat out, as the reports show that a justice of the Supreme court, and of other courts does, when he has previous to coming on the bench, or otherwise been connected with a case before the court. This independent character of the solicitor general in matters of this sort makes him even a cabinet officer in the absence of the attorney general, and this department has plenty of evidence of the former solicitor general's acting in the cabinet councils in the absence of the attorney general. So that when it came to me that the Pan-electric telephone company wanted to use the name of the United States to test the validity of the Bell telephone patent, I being disabled to act upon, as hereinbefore stated, the solicitor general was the proper person to act, whether I referred the matter to him or whether I left the parties (as I did) to seek him, or any other remedy as best they could. The fact of my absence is of no moment in this inquiry, because if I was disabled to act and there at the department of justice in person, the solicitor general could act."

The attorney general then proceeds to cite a number of cases in point wherein solicitors general have taken action on matters coming within the sphere of the attorney general, but which the latter was debarred from considering by reason of being personally interested. He concludes as follows:

"In answer to the question propounded to me at the Cabinet meeting by yourself and others, as to the course of procedure governing such matters, I wish to say that there is a custom in this department, not any fixed adopted rule, but a practice, to have all these questions referred to me as to what was right and proper to be done in the premises. In addition to the affidavits which accompany the letter of the district attorney who made the application for permission to use the name of the United States in bringing the suit, he transmitted an attested copy of all the papers filed in the patent office, and all the proceedings thereupon, which resulted in the issuance and delivery of the letters patent to Mr. Bell. After a careful examination of these exhibits, which appeared to be duly authenticated, I came to the conclusion that all the necessary information had already been furnished by the patent office, and inasmuch as the question presented by the papers for my consideration, was a legal one, peculiarly so, I did not deem it advisable to refer the application to the Interior department for suggestion."

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THE DEAD CARDINAL.

The Conflict Over—He Passed Away as Peacefully as a Child—Sketch of His Life.

Soon after 4 p. m. Friday, Cardinal McCloskey sank into unconsciousness, and so continued throughout the evening. Grave apprehensions were based on this fact, and Monsignor Farley, Father Dontrese and Mrs. John Kelly, who was at her home, were hurridly summoned to the cardinal's house, and bedside. At 10 o'clock those about the bedside of the sick man were of the firm belief that he never again would regain consciousness. The cardinal's nephew had been sent for, he being in Philadelphia. For some hours prior to the loss of his consciousness, the cardinal had taken no nourishment, and those who watched felt that all that now was left was the inevitable and speedy exhaustion of the unsupported vital forces.

Rev. Father Doncey came hurriedly soon after 10 o'clock and joined the group of the watching friends. It was yet thought that dissolution might be distant some hours.

About midnight lights began flashing from various rooms in the Cardinal's house, and to the groups waiting outside there came the consciousness that the unusual activity inside was indicative of the approach of closing scenes. At 12:20 a nervous twitching of the muscles of the dying man's face was observed and the household drew nearer. The doctor bent by the bedside and felt the rapidly fluttering pulse.

The reverend monsignors prayed fervently and repeated invocations for the dying. At 12:30 the scene was one simply of waiting. Dr. Keyes, at the head of the bed, anxiously watched the ebbing life of his patient, who, though unconscious, still held in his hand a crucifix, the emblem of his faith.

At 12:35 a. m. the end came, and so peacefully and painlessly that those who watched scarcely knew that the great change had come until Dr. Keyes signified that all was over and the cardinal was dead.

[The following sketch of the life of the Cardinal is taken from the American Cyclopedia: John McCloskey was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., March 20, 1810. He graduated at Mount St. Mary's college, Emmetsburg, Md., and studied theology in the seminary there. Having received priest's orders Jan. 9, 1834, he was sent to Rome, studied for two years in the Roman college, spent another year in France, and on his return was appointed assistant pastor of St. Joseph's church in New York, and six months afterward became rector of the parish. In 1841 Bishop Hughes nominated him first president of St. John's college, Fordham, but in 1842 he resumed the ministry of St. Joseph's. At the solicitation of Bishop Hughes he was appointed his coadjutor Nov. 21, 1843, with the title of bishop of Axiere, and was consecrated March 10, 1844. In the division of the diocese of New York, which took place in 1847, Bishop McCloskey was nominated first bishop of Albany, May 21. His zeal, eloquence and popularity obtained him the means of building churches in every city and town, and of creating establishments for charity and education. He introduced into his diocese the ladies of the Sacred Heart, the sisters of charity, the sisters of mercy, the gray sisters hospitallers from Montreal, the sisters of St. Joseph, and those of the third order of St. Francis; also the Jesuits, Oblates, Augustinians, Franciscans and Capuchins. He began and completed the cathedral of Albany, devoting to it a large portion of his own income. During his last years in that city he purchased extensive buildings in Troy, destined to be a general theological seminary for the dioceses forming the ecclesiastical province of New York, and he obtained for it from the university of Louvain a staff of trained professors. After the death of Archbishop Hughes he was appointed to the see of New York, May 6, 1864, and took possession of it Aug. 21. Besides a large number of spacious churches built in the city and elsewhere, the archbishop has established a protectory for destitute children at West Chester, in which upwards of 1,100 boys and 500 girls are cared for and educated; a foundling asylum in 68th street, an asylum for female deaf mutes at Fordham, homes for aged men and women, and an orphan asylum outside of New York city. To direct these institutions and to co-operate with the secular clergy, he has established communities of Dominicans, Franciscans, Capuchins, "Little Sisters of the Poor," and German Franciscan sisters for the German hospital. He has also labored strenuously to complete the new cathedral begun by his predecessor, for which he has given $10,000 from his own private purse, and to procure materials for which he visited Rome in 1874.]

Mr. Lathrop, Mr. Ralph and Townsend are now embalming the body of the deceased cardinal, preparatory to its removal to the cathedral, where it will lie in state until Tuesday morning, when the funeral takes place, at 10:30. Archbishop Corrigan will sing the mass, and Archbishop Ireland, of Baltimore, will deliver the funeral address. On Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons at 4, and on Thursday morning at 9, the clergy will chant the office for the dead. The cathedral will be heavily draped.

Synopsis of Gen. Logan's Speech in Baltimore.

Gen. John A. Logan was tendered a banquet at the Eaton House, Baltimore, Thursday night, by the Logan Invincibles of Maryland. About 125 people participated in the banquet. After the removal of the cloth, Gen. Logan was welcomed by Wm. Ryan, Republican candidate for the clerk of the court of appeals. Gen. Logan responded by returning thanks to the Logan Invincibles. Of national affairs, he said: "This government is a republic only in name, and will be until the people shall be educated up to a point where every citizen shall have a voice in the affairs of the nation, without let or hindrance." He declared it the duty of every honest man, of whatever party, to speak and vote against all who tolerated fraud or violence to deprive an American citizen of his ballot and voting for his choice. The education of the illiterate was the great remedy to relieve the country from the disgrace now resting upon it, because of the brutality exercised against the rights of American citizens in many parts of the Union. The Republican party attempted to enact appropriate measures for the education of those unable to educate themselves, but had been defeated by the votes of those who tried to destroy the government, and now dominate the Southern states, the party of state rights, free trade, secession, and relentless persecution.

The Husband a Drunkard, and the Wife an Opium Eater—Both Commit Suicide.

A dispatch from Williamsport, Pa., says: Some weeks ago, Clarence Clark, formerly a wealthy druggist, committed suicide, and Thursday his wife took opium and died. Mrs. Clark was a member of one of the most respectable families in Pennsylvania, and formerly lived in Wilkesbarre, where she was a general favorite in society. Soon after their marriage Clark took to drinking heavily and lost all of his money. His wife was so distressed over their losses that she became a confirmed opium eater. The friends of the couple deserted them, and at last they took what remained of their fortune and came to Bellefonte, where for years they were known as hopeless drunkards. They lived in an old shanty until their money was exhausted. The husband, driven to despair, blew his brains out, and his wife buried him by selling a diamond ring, which she had kept during all her wanderings. It has been a mystery how she lived, but it is thought that relatives sent her money. After her husband's death she drank less, and Thursday afternoon she was found dead in her bed, with a phial of opium in her hand. By her side was a note, which read: "I have wasted my life, and don't want to live longer."

She Thought Her Husband was Dead—A Queer Mix.

Capt. H. P. Nelson was arrested in New York on complaint of H. Phadee, of Jersey City, who charged that Nelson had assaulted Mrs. Phadee. Nelson bore positive evidences of having been burned with vitriol. He tells this story: He was married many years ago, and had six children; eight years ago the youngest daughter married Phadee; subsequently Capt. Nelson went to sea with his vessel, and his wife went to live with her married daughter; eight months ago the daughter died; the captain arrived a few days ago and found that his wife had married Phadee; he went to see her, and threatened her with prosecution; she told him she thought he was dead, and poured the contents of a bottle of vitriol on him as he went down stairs. The captain was taken to the hospital, and Phadee and Mrs. Nelson were arrested on the double charge of bigamy and incest. The law prohibits inter marriage between mother-in-law and son-in-law. A further charge of atrocious assault was preferred against the woman.

James Bird's Grave.

A special from Erie, Pa., says: A. Bird, of Williamsport, is making a peculiar search in the sand beach of the lake here. His object is to find the skeleton of James Bird, a soldier executed for desertion in 1812. This is the Bird made the hero of a ballad that has been wept over by sentimentalists for three quarters of a century. Bird is depicted as a love-sick youth, whose only crime was quitting his post for a few hours to see his betrothed. As a matter of fact, he was a scamp, and was shot for repeated desertion of his colors. A bullet-indented skull found near his burial-place, and believed to be Bird's skull, is now used as a paper-weight in *The Dispatch* editorial sanctum.

FLOOD ROCK.

A Scene Magnificent Beyond Description, Witnessed by 50,000 People.

In order to protect life and property at the Flood Rock explosion, the most careful and adequate police arrangements had been perfected. A force of 450 policemen, in addition to the harbor police, were detailed near the scene of action, 300 of whom were located on the East river front. Blackwell's Island contained a detachment of 100 men, while 50 were on duty at Ward's Island.

All the buildings on the north end of Blackwell's island were cleared of inmates, including the alms-house, work-house and lunatic asylum, who were massed on the lawns at a safe distance from the explosion, and carefully guarded. In the penitentiary the cell doors were thrown open and the prisoners conducted to the halls. The prison was surrounded by police, while a large force was stationed among the convicts to prevent escape or riot, and to give aid in case it was found necessary to reach the building.

All points on the shore from which Flood Rock could be seen were densely packed with people. The police were kept busy in keeping the crowd outside of the danger line. Ropes had been stretched across the river above and below the place of the explosion, and launches from the navy yard patrolled the river to see that no vessels attempted to pass through.

The bell in St. Ann's school building struck the hours of 11, and 50,000 people waited expectantly for the explosion, which was advertised to be on hand at that hour, but at that moment there was still a number of people on Flood Rock. A few moments later a tug took them off. Then the spectators traced themselves for the expected shock. Ladies and children in carriages stood upon the cushions and leveled their opera-glasses toward the island. A hushed expectancy fell upon the vast crowd, who seemed almost afraid to breathe, for fear the act would disturb the view of the explosion, should it occur at that moment. The river in the vicinity of Flood Rock was now clear of vessels. At a respectful distance, however, scores of excursion steamers, tugs, and even a sound liner, waited for the pressure of the electric button.

At 11:13 Friday the earth trembled and the bosom of the river was pierced by a mighty upheaval of timber and rock. Up —up—went the glittering mass of water, till it seemed it would never stop. At a height of 200 feet the uplifted water paused, and fell back again to the river.

At this moment the air for a hundred feet in each direction was filled with the white masses of sparkling water. The spectacle was grand beyond expression.

Mary Newton, the 11-year-old daughter of Gen. Newton, who as chief engineer, has conducted the operations at Hell-Gate since the start, touched the button that set free the electric current that exploded the submarine mines and shattered the mountain of rock, lifting it out of the bosom of the sea, and crushing it into a million fragments. It was little Mary Newton, who, when a mere baby, touched off the first Hell Gate explosion, a few feet from the point where she stood.

The shock of the collapse was felt only slightly on the Astoria shore, and the noise resembled far distant subterranean thunder. When Flood Rock had lifted its strong back, a mass of broken wreck was seen on the top of it all. The big derrick, that had been left to its fate, turned over on its side, and broke. A huge tank that had been left at the north end of the island still stood in its place, tilted over a little as it had settled when let down with the angry waters from its aerial flight.

Immediately after the explosion, a fire broke out in the wreck, and burned lustily amid the seething waters. Four instantaneous photographs were taken by officers of the corps of engineers from the firing point at Astoria.

As far as it was possible to judge from the position and appearance of the wreck, the explosion had been an entire success, though for the present the vicinity of the blasted rock will be even more dangerous than heretofore, until the wreck has been removed.

The shock was felt to a slight extent in the city. It was distinctly felt in the city hall building, the structure trembling for the space of five seconds. At the county court house the shock was also distinctly felt. In the upper part of the building the floors shook and the windows trembled.

A large number of people have visited the scene of the explosion, and carried off mementoes of the occasion. The northern end of the reef still projects from the water at high tide, but the officer in charge declares the explosion a complete success. He says that the projecting portion is so honeycombed with fissures that it will fall to pieces when operations are begun for its removal. To a casual observer, however, it appears intact. If any further blasting should be necessary, the system of surface blasts will be resorted to.

Massachusetts Democrats in State Convention.

The Democratic State convention was called to order at Worcester by Hon. P. A. Collins. The committee on permanent organization reported the name of John E. Fitzgerald for president Mr. Fitzgerald, upon taking the chair, addressed the convention at some length. He congratulated the convention upon the election of a Democratic President, and said: "Whether our lease of power shall continue longer than four years depends upon how well we have profited by the lessons of the past, and how zealously and honestly we strive to carry out the promises made to the people in our state and national platforms." He strongly endorsed the administration of Pres. Cleveland, and commended him for his apparent determination to carry out the reforms promised in the Chicago platform. He congratulated the country upon the unmistakable signs of the death of sectionalism, and said: "Fossilism ceases to interest, be it Democratic or Republican, and our appealing before the people in the smouldering clothing of dead and buried issues, as Senators Hoar and Sherman are doing, is as ridiculous a sight, were it not unpatriotic and wicked, as could be the appearance in our streets of an eccentric individual who adopted in our day as his style of dress that of the Elizabethian period or of the Pirates of Penzance."

Hon. William Aspinwall sent to the committee on resolutions a resolve declaring against biennial state elections.

The platform declares that the party has full faith in Pres. Cleveland and his promises to reform the civil service; opposes a poll tax as the condition of having a vote; congratulates the country on the restoration of good feeling between the sections; opposes convict labor in competition with free labor; demands weekly payments to laborers; favors a settlement of differences by arbitration; demands the enactment of a bankrupt law, and laments the death of Grant.

F. O. Prince, of Boston, was nominated for governor on the second ballot; H. H. Gilmore, of Cambridge, was nominated for lieutenant-governor.

The Jardine Case—A Disgraced Minister.

The ecclesiastical court which recently tried Rev. H. D. Jardine, of St. Mary's church, Kansas City, Mo., has submitted its verdict to Bishop Robertson, of St. Louis. The charges against Mr. Jardine were five in number, as follows: First, improper conduct toward a little girl; second, indecent conduct toward a lady who had come to confession; third, criminal conduct toward a woman; fourth, use of narcotics, producing incapacity for transacting ordinary business; fifth, improper conduct in being closeted with persons in the sacristy of the church, the doors being closed. On the first, second and fourth charges the verdict is guilty; third charge not proved; the fifth charge was dismissed on a demurrer early in the case. The court's sentence recommended to the bishop, is deposition from the ministry and immediate inhibition from ministerial functions. Bishop Robertson will pass upon the sentence in a few days, and meanwhile has issued to Jardine a precept letter, inhibiting him from ministerial functions.

The $250 Reward for Apache Scalps Stirring Up the Old Pioneers.

Reports are coming in from various parts of Arizona that the old pioners of that territory, tempted by the $250 for Indian scalps, made by several counties in Arizona, have started out on a hunt for red-skins with a view of obtaining their scalps. They think this is the most practicable method yet suggested of forever ending the Apache Indian war. The $250 is merely incidental to the hunt; it pays for the whisky and tobacco used in camp. It is believed several new Mexican cities and counties will adopt this plan of exterminating the savages.

The fight at Gallerp's rancho has thoroughly aroused western New Mexico, and additional troops, besides the squad from Albuquerque, which went to the ranche, are now being held in readiness at El Paso, Tex. The Indians are roaming about in small bands, and this enables them to commit crimes and escape or hide much easier than when they were all together. Some killing is looked for.

Hog Cholera.

The ravages of cholera among hogs in the vicinity of Yankton, Dak., are becoming alarming. With but few exceptions, all the farmers in the county have lost one-half of their hogs.

FRIENDS OF THE INDIANS.

The Mohonk Conference—"Bishop" Oberly on the Indian Question.

At the session Thursday evening of the Mohonk conference, after the reading of Miss Fletcher's paper, brief but earnest remarks were made by Commissioners Smiley, Lyons and Whittlesey, of the Indian board, in defense of the honesty and efficiency with which the annual supplies are purchased for the Indians. Commissioner Lyon said that of his own knowledge no wholesale merchant in the country purchases his goods as cheaply as the government does. The bidders have learned that the competition is honest, the lowest responsible bidder always receiving the ware, and as the government is a large buyer and pays cash, the best goods required are offered at prices below the ordinary wholesale market prices.

Miss Fletcher explained that she had no thought of reflecting on the honesty of the government agents who furnished annuity goods. Her design was simply to show that these goods, the distribution of which helped trade, were furnished to the full extent of the treaty requirements, while the appropriations for education and for agricultural improvements were millions of dollars behind the treaty requirements.

Dr. Abbott spoke of the evil of the reservation system as blocking all civilization, and urged its speedy abolition.

Mr. John H. Oberly, who is president of the Indian school under Sec. Lamar, responded to a call upon him. His address had reference to the management of Indian educational affairs under present administration. He said Sen. Dawes and Dr. Abbott were a party to the same point from opposite directions. The senator would do good by waiting and keeping his word; the doctor would keep faith by not waiting and not keeping his word, but each sincerely desired to benefit the red man. On entering office as a Democrat, he found the educational interest of the country progressing, but under no system. There were various kinds of schools on the reservations, and oft, but the teachers had not, as a rule, been selected for their fitness, but to help the agent piece out his salary, or for political reasons. The agent could make his wife and daughter teachers, or his son a farmer, or could make appointments to please his bondsmen or the member of Congress who secured his appointment. How, he asked, is this to be remedied? Fortunately he had entered office under a civil service administration. He could not remove a teacher because he was a Republican, but when a vacancy occurs, because of resignation, death or offensive partisanship, he proposed to appoint a competent Democrat. His policy was to make no removals because of politics, but ever so many removals for inefficiency. He had not made many changes yet, because it was a slow administration; but he proposed to thoroughly change the old plan by which the whole business has been controlled by party politics, and he knew the conference would be gratified that hereafter, for the first time, they could rejoice in the separation of the work of Indian education from politics. After securing good teachers, he proposed to secure pupils by compelling the heads of families to send their children to school, or lose their rations. He condemned the present system of teaching. The list of text books to be found in Indian schools is a quarter of a mile long, and embraces works of every Republican school book publisher in the country. He did not think much of this pretentended text-book education. He would teach the Indian not only simple rudiments, but what might be called politics—the structure of the government, his rights of property and person, the wrong system of his father's, and how to work and earn a living. He did not think much of teaching boys trades which they could not utilize. After educating the boys, he suggested teaching them cattle raising, allowing them to contract with white men to take herds on their reservations and return them when called for, all the work on the reservations to be done by Indians. He also favored assisting them to raise cattle for themselves.

CAUGHT IN A CYCLONE.

Rescue of the Crew of an Italian Bark Caught in a Revolving Hurricane.

Capt. Oanglio and thirteen officers and seamen of the wrecked Italian bark Talesmano, arrived in New York Tuesday on the German bark Louisa and Augusta, by which they were rescued about 250 miles east of Sandy Hook, on September 29. Capt. Oanglio says: "We were 48 days out from Pensacola, bound to Port Glasgow, England, and on September 23, the bark sprung a leak. We managed to keep the vessel comparatively free from water for four days, until we were caught in a revolving hurricane, or cyclone. The outbursts of wind were frightful, and from all points of the compass. The sea rose to a fearful

pestedly declined to kiss them when presented to him. The ushers accordingly hurried the woman along. The President, however, as she passed by, reached around and seizing the child gave it a rousing kiss. The ushers were greatly surprised, and a sympathetic titter was heard from all the women in waiting. Mr. Cleveland, blushing, hastened through the throng and rushed up stairs, whence he did not appear until later in the day, when he drove out with the ladies of his family.

Wheat, Corn and Oats.

The department of agriculture reports that the yield of wheat per acre for the area harvested is 10¾ bushels, and only 9 on the area sown, which was nearly 40,000,000 acres. The area harvested will not exceed 34,000,000 acres. Corn indications point to a yield of 26½ bushels per acre, which would give a yield of 1,962,000,000 bushels. The oats crop will exceed 600,000,000 bushels. Cotton—The condition has dropped from 87 to 78 per cent.

Appointments.

The President has appointed Jabez L. M. Curry, of Virginia, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Spain, vice Foster, resigned; Charles A. Bollinger, to be pension agent at Indianapolis; Wm. B. Shaffer to be receiver of public moneys at Evanston, Wyoming, and Charles A. Corvell, to be receiver of public moneys at Del Norte, Col.

A Peculiar Case.

On January 1 last, the fourth-class postoffice at Holdredge, Neb., was placed on the list of Presidential offices. Although nine months has elapsed since that occurrence, it is a single application for the position of postmaster at that place has yet been received at the postoffice department, nor has any recommendation been made looking to an appointment. Consequently the postmaster, although holding a fourth-class commission, is receiving the pay of a Presidential postmaster. This state of affairs is said to be without a precedent in the history of the department.

The Timber Thieves.

A letter has been received by Commissioner Sparks from M. J. Holey, special trustee agent, dated General Land Office, Rathdrum, Idaho, in which he says: "I have the honor to report that I have completed the reports in the Northern Pacific railway company and the Montana Improvement company timber trespass cases, and herewith transmit eight reports, making, with what I have already transmitted, 31 separate indictments in all; and showing that these corporations have caused to be cut from the public domain 45,100,000 feet of lumber and bridge timber, 84,744 railroad ties, 15,400,000 shingles (610,000 bunches), 32,055 cords of wood, and 20,000 cedar posts. The value of the lumber at $10 per 1,000 feet, which would be a low figure, the railroad ties at 40 cents per tie, the wood at $5 per cord, the posts at $50 per 1,000, and the shingles at $2 per 1,000, or 50 cents a bunch, would amount to $613,402."

New Tariff Laws.

The Department of State has received through Consul General Beach, a synopsis of the new tariff laws passed by the congress of Ecuador in August of this year. The new duties become operative after November 1, and involve many radical changes in the direction of higher duties. Lumber, and perhaps other articles now bought from the United States, will be excluded by the new duties.

Wrecked Whalers.

The United States revenue cutter Corwin has just arrived in San Francisco. She has about 100 of the crews of wrecked Arctic whalers aboard. The Corwin brings news from the Arctic fleet to the 20th of August. She reports that the whalers Mabel and George and Susan were blown ashore in a gale of wind on August 10 in Wainwright Inlet, longitude 16 and latitude 71. Three of the crew of the Susan were lost, viz: William Lee Cooper, August Wilsch, James Evans, all seaman.

Notes.

Dr. Theodore Cansius, of Illinois, after having spent twenty years in the consular service of the government, the last three at Samoa, has returned home broken in health.

A statement prepared at the treasury department shows that the amount of standard dollars put in circulation during the month of September, in the regular course of business, was $2,700,000.

The issue of standard silver dollars during the week ended October 10 was $1,064,744; the issue during the corresponding period of last year was $585,999. The issue of fractional silver coin during the past week was $219,173.

The Postoffice department has received a number of reports from postmasters as to the workings of the special delivery service. The reports show that the system is receiving support, and indicate that it will be fairly successful.

Sen. Logan has been offered $40,000 for the stone mansion which he purchased three months ago for $20,000 upon very easy terms. After consulting with a real estate agent he decided not to accept the offer, as the agent declared that it would be worth at least $60,000 by the end of his senatorial term.

Mr. Sylvester Johnson, a distiller at New Haven, Ky., has donated $42,000 to Catholic institutions in the state to be distributed as follows: St. Mary and Elizabeth hospital, $12,000; Nazareth academy, $15,000; Little Sisters of the Poor, $10,000; St. Joseph infirmary, $5,000. Mr. Johnson has previously made large donations to the institutions.

The term of the Supreme Court of the United States was formally opened at noon to-day. A full bench and a large concourse of attorneys and citizens were present. Seventeen attorneys were admitted to practice before the court. The court adjourned at 2:10 to call upon the President. The work of the term will begin to-morrow with the assigned cases coming over from last term.

An unofficial report has reached the United States minister at Lisbon that fifty Methodist missionaries from this country, men, women and children, under the care of a bishop, recently landed on the west coast of Africa in an utterly destitute condition, and became at once a charge on the local government of Benguela. A tract of land was granted them on which to make a permanent settlement.

Joseph E. Hayden, a $1,400 clerk in the pension office, was dismissed for using gross language toward the Executive of the United States. The offense is alleged to have been committed while he was riding in a carriage on Pennsylvania avenue, when it is said he even went so far as to wish for the death of the President. Hayden was appointed by Pres. Arthur. He is a Democrat now.

Big Haul of Counterfeiters.

United States secret service officers raided a camp of eleven counterfeiters in Clarion county, Pa., capturing six of them, the others escaping into the woods. The prisoners were brought to Pittsburg, and at a preliminary hearing before United States Commissioner McCandless, were held for court. The officers refuse to give the names of those arrested, as they hope to secure the rest of the gang before many days. The gang have been plying their vocation quite successfully in Clarion, Jefferson and Forest counties. They have been engaged in the manufacture of spurious silver dollars, and had a thorough system for placing the same in circulation. The case is one of the biggest in the counterfeiting line that has been worked up for many years.

Stolen Papers.

The family of Ralph Waldo Emerson says that a number of his letters appear to have been stolen. They wish to caution all persons against buying or selling papers purporting to be the original of letters from Emerson to Carlyle, and against publishing such letters, and to ask that any one who may know of the existence of any such letters will do them the favor to inform Edward Emerson, Concord, Mass., where they may be found. These manuscripts were all given by Carlyle to a member of Emerson's family, and the right of publication belongs to the writer's family by law.

In Defense of Crook.

In a letter to the Omaha *Bee*, Capt. J. G. Bourke, of the 3d U. S. cavalry, Gen. Crook's adjutant general in the Sierra Madre campaign against the Apaches, characterizes as wholly untrue the story that Crook was captured by or made terms with the Apaches in 1882. This is the first authorized denial of the report, which has been generally revived through the press during the past week. Capt. Bourke denounces the present attacks as originating from disgruntled and well known sources in the service.

Caused by Whisky.

The North Manchester, Ind., fire originated in Hydy Bro's. restaurant, and was caused by two intoxicated men overthrowing a lamp. The fire consumed an entire block. The principal losses are Hamilton's opera house, Jenning's grocery store, Pearl's barbers shop, Hydy Bro's. restaurant, Thomas's clothing store, Hamilton's saloon, Kripber Bro's. meat market, and Johnson Bro's livery stable—all totally destroyed. Loss, $40,000; insurance not over $10,000.

Rice Plantations Submerged.

A strong northeast gale caused a tidal wave on the Savannah river at Savannah, Ga. The rice plantations are all submerged. The banks are badly broken, and the crop is all under water. The loss is estimated at from 60 to 75 per cent.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

A STATUE TO JOSEPH BRANT.

The Imperial Government have presented thirteen six-pound bronze cannon for a statue of the Indian chief, Joseph Brant. The only other instance in recent years of the free gift of guns for such a purpose was for a statue of the prince consort in the Albert memorial. Brant was one of the English allies during the American war of 1812.

IRISH "MOONLIGHTERS."

The Davitt land system agitation in Ireland increases daily. "Moonlighters" are forcing farmers to swear that they will not pay their rents. Several farmers were waited upon by "moonlighters" last night, and compelled to take an oath to that effect.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

Lord Salisbury in answering a question as to what extent local government authority shall be extended to Ireland, said: "The extension might give more facility to the majority to do justice to the minority." Conservative traditions, he said, were clear. He regarded the integrity of the empire above all other political considerations. He favored the imperial federation movement, but his views in regard to the matter had not yet been tangibly shaped.

Salisbury said he believed in a closer union of England and her colonies, with a view of proving the real strength of the nation in European councils, and said it was one of the most important questions of the future. He favored a measure for cheapening and simplifying the sale and transfer of land. He stated that the government had received returns showing that general crime in Ireland had decreased; boycotting was amenable to the ordinary law, which would be sternly enforced; 35 prosecutions, he said, had already been started; extending self-government to Ireland, he declared, is an open question, but it is desirable as far as possible to give Ireland the same benefits as are enjoyed by the rest of the united kingdom.

GLADSTONE'S VIEWS.

Mr. Gladstone has written to M. Emile Louis Victor Laveleye, the well known writer on political economy, as follows: "I favor the Bulgarian union, but trust its territory will not exceed its present limits, because I fear disastrous competitions between the great powers themselves, and also the Hellenic and Slavonic races, for an extension of territory. I express myself on the question with reserve, because my mind is perplexed by the many difficulties surrounding it. I see that Bulgarian union, excellent in itself, may produce immeasurable evils."

BRITISH COLONIES.

At a banquet to the Marquis of Lansdowne, at Victoria, the governor general delivered a long address, one of the most noticeable features of which was the reference to imperial federation. Great Britain's feelings towards her colonies had occupied three positions—first, of grasping selfishness, which ended in the loss of the American colonies; next, a period which was one of indifference; and the last is one of strong desire for a closer union—for federation. As for federation, the governor general favored a continuance of the present relations rather than federation. The general opinion is that he simply voices the feelings of the Canadian people in this matter.

RENT-WARNER KILLED.

A rent-warner named Sheehan was found dead on the roadside near Tralee. He left Tralee on a spotfall, seemingly in good health and spirits.

Germany.

GERMANY AND SPAIN.

Germany has dispatched a note to the court of Spain, rejecting Spain's claims to the Carolines.

A PROTEST.

Prince Albrecht, of Prussia, has been appointed regent of the Duchy of Brunswick. The Duke of Cumberland has protested against the appointment, on the ground that he is the heir to the Dukedom.

Russia.

THE RUSSIAN LANGUAGE.

A government ukase has been issued, ordering all governors and other officers throughout the provinces to use the Russian language exclusively in their official duties.

Turkey.

THE SULTAN ACCEPTS THE UNION.

A dispatch from Philippopolis says the mayor has caused placards to be posted throughout the city announcing that in view of Russia's withdrawal of foreign embassadors to to Turkey, the sultan has accepted the union of Bulgaria and Roumelia, under the rule of Prince Alexander.

THE TURKISH ARMY.

An imperial irade mobilizing the entire Turkish army has been issued.

WANTS AN EXPLANATION.

Turkey has requested the governments of Servia and Greece to explain their military and naval preparations. Representatives of Turkey and Greece signed a contract with the Austrian Lloyds for the transportation of 40,000 troops to Dede, Agatch and Salonica.

ANXIOUS TO FIGHT.

Demonstrations of war have been held throughout Greece. The army is being rapidly mobilized. The king has called out the reserves to the number of 40,000 men.

The war fever runs high in Servia, and active preparations are going on to enforce Servia's demand for an extension of territory. English, French and Austrian firms have been tendered contracts by the government to supply complete outfits for 25,000 troops, and all the contracts have been allotted. Also one one for 35,000 horses. The London bank war loan has been raised to $5,000,000.

THE ROUMELIAN AFFAIR.

The Porte has sent another circular to the powers, requesting a decision in regard to the Roumelian difficulty. The government, meanwhile, continues extensive military preparations, and is well supplied with money from tithes, although trying to arrange a loan. The Ottoman bank offers to loan £250,000, but the Porte asks more.

Bulgarian peasants at Haskeni, Eastern Roumelia, have revolted against military duty, and have asked to be allowed to return to their homes.

TURKISH TROOPS MARCHING.

The troops which formed the garrison of Salonica are marching northward to the Roumelian frontier. The Bulgarians are entrenched at Prestina, in Roumelia, near the frontier.

Bulgaria.

BULGARIANS ON A RAID.

Bands of Bulgarians have raided Servian territory, and plundered a village near the frontier. A force of gendarmes have gone to the scene of the disturbance to drive out the intruders.

FRENCH AND HOVAS.

The French war office received a dispatch, dated Tamatave, from Admiral Miot, commander of the French forces in Madagascar, stating that the French and Hovas had an indecisive battle on September 26, at Passandova bay. The French lost 21 killed and wounded and the Hovas 300.

Servia.

SERVIA WILL FIGHT.

King Milan, at a meeting of the chamber of Deputies at Belgrade, declared that in the event of the union between Bulgaria and Roumelia being recognized by the powers, Servia would fight unless her demands for an extension of territory were granted.

CROSSED THE BORDER.

A dispatch to the Vienna *Neue Freie Press* from Sofia says the populace is fleeing. Rumors are current that the Servian army has crossed the frontier. The government has wired to Philippopolis entreating Prince Alexander to return. Troops are advancing toward Akelpanea and Leskowacz.

Egypt.

SLAUGHTER OF DERVISHES.

Official advices have been received from Ras-alula, the commander of the Abyssinian expedition marching to the relief of the beleaguered garrison at Kassala, to the effect that after a severe battle the Abyssinians defeated a large force of Dervishes under Osman Digna, and that 3,000 Dervishes were killed in the encounter. The Abyssinian general is now rapidly advancing on Kassala.

The basis of the Anglo-Turkish agreement are: Reform of the entire civil, military and financial government of Egypt; autonomy; exclusion of Turkish troops; withdrawal of the British troops when safe; Egypt to conclude advantageous arrangements. The Ottoman agreement awaits the approval of Lord Salisbury and the sultan.

Mexico.

FLOODS IN MEXICO.

Continued rains make regular traffic impossible. Passengers and mails on the Central railway are still delayed. The bridge at Lerdo has been carried away, and the passengers and mails are being transferred in boats. There can be no permanent improvement till it stops raining in the interior. The rains in the city of Mexico have several times within the week flooded the streets, making travel, except in cabs, impossible. Low lands above the city and near Guadaloup are flooded. The loss to farmers in flooded districts in the interior will be heavy. A number of lives have been lost in the rural villages by the bursting of reservoirs.

Isthmus of Panama.

A CUSTOM HOUSE ON THE ISTHMUS.

A decree establishing custom houses on the Isthmus of Panama has been issued by the President of Columbia. This is issued under a law passed 1884. The custom houses at Colon and Panama thus provided for will charge import duties at the rate of 60 per cent. of the duties levied at other custom houses in the republic. Great excitement and indignation exists among merchants, who will send representatives to intercede with the government.

Canada.

THE SWINE PLAGUE.

The swine plague, which committed such ravages in Essex, has made its appearance in Brant county, Ont. Already diseased animals on a number of farms have been killed, and the premises have been isolated. A government inspector is now in the county investigating and advising the people as to the best methods to prevent the spread of the plague.

NECESSARY PRECAUTIONS.

All incoming trains and boats for Quebec are now boarded by duly appointed physicians, who quarantine all persons refusing to be vaccinated who cannot show certificates that they have been.

HOW CATHOLICS SHOULD VOTE.

Cardinal Manning's article on how Catholics ought to vote in the coming election, has appeared in the Dublin *Review*. The Cardinal defends parliament and the constitution, even though oppressing Catholicism. He praises liberalism, which is devoted to the care of the poor, change of the land laws, and enforcement of local option. He strongly denounces secular education, and urges Catholics to place the religious question foremost.

RIEL'S CASE.

The Toronto *Globe* says: "It is learned on pretty good authority that certain leading Orangemen in Toronto are sounding the rank and file of the order, with a view to ascertaining whether the Orangemen generally will not be content to put up with the imprisonment of Riel for life, instead of his execution."

RIEL'S CASE POSTPONED.

The appeal of Louis Riel, the leader of the half breed insurrection in the Northwestern territory, came up in London to-day for argument. His London lawyer, Mr. Francis H. Jeane, immediately on the opening of the court, asked for a postponement of the case until the arrival of Mr. Fitzpatrick, Riel's Canadian counsel, who was bringing with him an important document respecting the matter. Mr. Webster, the Attorney General, opposed the request. The court, however, agreed to postpone the case until the 21st inst. The court room was crowded, but there was no excitement.

Notes.

The Russian government has ordered all Russian officers to leave Bulgaria.

The Orleans princes are acting very cautiously, in view of a well founded report that a scheme is on foot looking to their expulsion from France.

Russia is desirous of giving the Duke of Cumberland the throne of Bulgaria. Prince Bismarck will probably favor such a proposition, which will settle the Brunswick difficulty.

The New Zealand government has renewed the mail service between New Zealand and San Francisco. The Union line of steamers will carry the mails, via Sydney and Auckland, to Honolulu, and the Oceanic line will carry them between Honolulu and San Francisco. The governments of New South Wales and America will contribute their shares of the subsidy necessary for keeping the service in operation.

A Bad State of Affairs at Renova, Pa.—About $5,000 Stolen from Mechanics.

Further developments appear in the shortage at the postoffice at Renova, Pa. Recently Inspector Speese, of Pittsburg, discovered a deficit of $2,000 in the accounts of Decatur Wells, the postmaster's son. It has now leaked out that young Wells was obliged to make up $2,500 of a previous shortage in May, which was paid over to the inspector by brothers-in-law. The subsequent discovery of the $2,000 shortage has led to other discoveries. His victims are all foreigners, employed for the most part in the extensive car shops of the Pennsylvania railroad. One favorite game that he worked on this class of people was to take the cash for a money order and give a registered letter receipt. There are about 4,000 mechanics employed there, most of whom are young men, and who send money to their parents monthly. Nearly all of them have suff red. When the peculations are fully exposed they will reach over $5,000. The affair has aroused the indignation of every body in that part of the state, and the prompt removal of Wells is demanded. Inspector Speese is examining the books, and the department at Washington has taken the matter under advisement.

Beecher on the Dead Cardinal.

Plymouth church, Brooklyn, was thronged Sunday by an unusually attentive audience, who believed the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher would make some reference to the death of Cardinal McCloskey. Mr. Beecher spoke on the resurrection and translation of the spiritual in man to Heaven. In conclusion he said: "That dear old man that has gone up from among those who loved him, leaves behind his cardinal's throne, the purple of his robes, and his tiara. It was well enough that he should have them, and the symbols of his authority, but the moment that he emerged into that other life he stood in his spiritual entirety, where his temple was his Lord. When he lifts his venerable head there, he will be young; young in the presence of his God; and he will remain with those he loved and with those whom he has consigned to destruction, for he will be there too. I rejoice in his transmission, as I do of all the saints. This is the testimony of a Protestant. Remember, you could not make a Catholic out of me, any more than you could make an eagle, chained in a barnyard, lay eggs."

Making It Warm for 250 Newspapers.

Ex-Postmaster General Key is presiding in the United States court at Chattanooga, trying the libel suit for $10,000 damages against the *Times* by Dixon, the tax-collector of Blount county, Ala. A dispatch was sent to the Nashville *World* last March, stating that Dixon, while engaged in an attempt to rob his own house, was mistaken for a burglar by his wife, who shot and killed him. The dispatch was sent out by a press association, and appeared in all the papers supplied by it, and was republished by the *Times*. The suit is attracting considerable attention, as nearly 250 daily newspapers throughout the country which contained the dispatch the day before it appeared in the *Times*, are interested in the result, and should damages be recovered in the present case, it is said that every other newspaper which published it will be sued.

LATER.—The jury, after a few moments' consideration, gave plaintiff $5 damages. Judge Key's charge was favorable to the newspaper in its construction of the law of libel.

Successful Missionary Work in Illinois—Mob Law Threatened.

Eight adults and four children have left Bridgeport, Ill., for Payson, Utah, to become active members of the Mormon church. Two of the party were young women, and the children were about 12 years of age. All of them leave farms as good as any in that section. They were converted and baptized last spring by Mormon missionaries, who have been industriously working in that section. The female portion of the party uphold polygamy, and all talk as if expecting to practice it. The converts had previously been Methodists and Presbyterians. They are far from being cranks, and their standing has made their departure a sensation. A great deal of feeling has developed against them and the missionaries. The converts have been egged and otherwise maltreated since their baptism into the Mormon faith. The best men in the county are saying that it is time to stop the proselyting work, and if the missionaries return they may be mobbed.

The Flood Rock Explosion.

The Flood Rock explosion is pronounced by Lieut. Derby to have been a complete success. The entire rock was shattered, and it only remains for the grapplers to take the pieces away. At present the Hell Gate fund contains $125,000, balance of the government appropriation, and if funds are supplied right along the channel will be cleared within five years, thus giving the great ocean steamers an outlet to the sea by way of the sound, saving 40 miles on the present route by way of Sandy Hook. But it will be many months yet before the channel can be used by ocean craft. Among the ocean pilots there is a deep seated dread of Hell Gate, and they express no confidence in the value of what has been accomplished by the two explosions of Hallet's Reef and Flood Rock. Government divers were at work examing the base of the exploded rock, and the official report will be made on Wednesday.

A Child Dropped from a Moving Train.

When conductor Bigelow's train was passing Sterling, on the Chicago & Northwestern railway, a bridge carpenter saw the body of a child about ten days old drop from the moving train. The carpenter picked up the child and carried it to Elmhurst, sixteen miles from Chicago, where it died. The conductor says he saw a woman on his train with a baby, and when she got off at Lombard she did not have the child. The woman cannot be found, and it is believed she wilfully tried to murder the child. The little victim was buried at Elmhurst.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

A license fee of $500 per year has been imposed upon roller-skating rinks at Freeport, Ills.

At Staunton, Va., the supreme court granted a writ of error in the famous Cluverius murder case.

Total number of hogs handled by Western packers from March 1 to date, 4,030,000, against 3,480,000 a year ago.

There were seven saloon licenses issued in Chicago Tuesday, making 3,370 since Aug. 1, against 3,394 a year ago.

The name of Pres. Smart, of Perdue University, Indiana, is proposed for Civil Service Commissioner Eaton's place.

Sup-criptions to the Grant monument fund were opened in San Francisco, Wednesday. Sen. Leland Stanford headed the list with $5 000.

All the glass manufacturers in the Eastern association comprised in the territory of Pennsylvania, New York, and the New England states, are now idle, the men being on a strike, except the Boston and Sandwich, the Mount Washington of New Bedford, and the New England at East Cambridge. This takes in thirteen factories in Brooklyn, one in Philadelphia, one in Meriden, and one in Somerville.

Several Members of the Standard Oil Company in a Bad Box.

The grand jury of the Court of sessions at Buffalo has found indictments for conspiracy against John D. Archbald, an officer of the Standard Oil company; Henry H. Rogers, of New York, who is a partner of Charles Pratt & Co.; Ambrose McGregor, of Cleveland; Hiram B Everest, of California, and C. W. Everest, of Rochester, who is now supposed to be on board a steamer returning from Europe. The complainant, the Buffalo Lubricating Oil company, alleges that the defendants conspired to burn and blow up the Buffalo works; that they hired witnesses to commit perjury; that they caused discrimination in freight rates, compelling the plaintiff to pay excessive rates, and that in various ways they slandered the goods and reputations of the plaintiffs.

The Buffalo works claim to have been persecuted by the Standard from the time they were established in 1881. The works blew up, and 150 barrels of oil were destroyed. The plaintiffs allege that they have the confession of a man that he caused the explosion at the instigation of men identified with the Standard company. He is now said to have turned state's evidence, which is the prime cause of these indictments.

The Telegraph War.

The trouble which has been brewing between the Western Union and the Bankers' and Merchants' telegraph companies came to an open rupture last night at the Connotton Valley railway depot.

It is claimed that the Western Union men cut the wires of the B. & M. just below the Connotton Valley depot. J. H. Simmons, manager of the B. & M., with a force of men, repaired the damage and disconnected the Western Union wires. Later this company, it is alleged, again cut the wires, whereupon Mr. Simmons obtained a temporary injunction in Common Pleas court restraining the Western Union from further acts of lawlessness. This morning Simmons was early on the scene, where he found the wires cut as before and the Western Union in possession of the line. He at once severed the connections of the Western Union with the Baukers and Merchants line.

The Color Line.

The Washington *Star* says: "Sergt. McGouran, of the signal service, who got into trouble by refusing to receive a colored man as his assistant in the office at Pensacola, Fla., is not to be court-martialed for a disobedience of orders, as was at first intended. He brought strong influence to bear, and succeeded in having his punishment limited to a reduction to the rank of a private. The colored observer, who has been in charge of the Pensacola office ever since he was assigned to duty there, will shortly be relieved, as his presence in an official capacity is distasteful to the citizens of Pensacola, and it is unnecessary to insist upon the mixing there."

In the Circuit court at Newark, N. J., Judge Depue held that under the civil rights law a hotel keeper is not obliged to admit colored persons to the common dining room.

The Green Springs Rioters Discharged by the Grand Jury.

The Green River grand jury, which has been in session since last Friday, entered court Tuesday, and reported no bill against the sixteen persons arrested in connection with the Rock Springs riot on the 2d inst. About 30 witnesses were examined, and the jury have been very thorough in their investigation of the affair, but it is rumored that the cases will be taken into the United States court.

There is great excitement at Rock Springs over the release of the alleged rioters. The accused were met on their return from Green River by several hundred men, women and children, and treated to a regular ovation. The mines are turning out about half the usual quantity of coal.

Pleuro-Pneumonia, Glanders, and Hog Cholera.

The state veterinarian has rendered his annual report to the governor of Wisconsin. It affirms that the state is now not only free from pleuro pneumonia, but that there is no immediate danger of its introduction. Glanders have been found to exist in several counties, and 31 horses have been killed since April. The disease has been stamped out so far as is known. Hog cholera has prevailed to a considerable extent in several counties during the past year. The report says there is no doubt that this disease is purely contagious, and does not exist in the state except when introduced. But three cases of tuberculosis or lung consumption, are reported, and no trouble is apprehended from the disease.

Boldest Robbery on Record.

As the regular train from Hollidaysburg was nearing Allegheny furnace, Pa., four men took possession of one of the rear coaches, and while three of them intimidated the passengers with revolvers, the fourth went through the car and deliberately robbed such of the occupants as he chose to select. One of the passengers made a show of resistance, but he was attacked with a knife, and cut through the hand. The conductor next grappled with one of the robbers, and was dragged out to the platform of the car and beaten with a revolver handle. The robbers then pulled the bell rope and jumped off, escaping to the woods. The Pennsylvania railroad company has sent out officers in all directions.

The Indiana Legislature of 1851.

A reunion of the surviving members of the Indiana Legislature of 1851 was held at Indianapolis. Mr. Wm. H. English presided, and Andrew J. Hay was chosen secretary. Twelve members of the Senate and sixteen members of the House were present. The Legislature of 1851 numbered 150, and it is thought not more than 40 of these are now alive. An evening session was had, at which speeches were made by a number of prominent Indianians, the remarks being chiefly in the nature of reminiscences. The reunion was brought about through the efforts of Hon. W. H. English, who personally defrayed all expenses incidental thereto.

"Witchcraft" in Minnesota.

There is considerable excitement in Belgrade, Minn., in a settlement of Swedes, over a case of what they believe is witchcraft. A woman has been sick for three years, and accuses her aunt of being a witch, and causing her sickness. The Swedish church has held a trial, and witnesses solemnly testified to a belief in witches, and stated what they had seen in this particular case. The statement was made by one woman that she was posted in witchcraft, and had seen witches send the craft off through the air, and seen it strike persons who were soon after taken sick. What will be done with the alleged witch has not been determined.

A Ball of Fire.

Capt. Hanson, of the bark Pauline, from Cardiff for Quebec, recounts a strange phenomenon. In latitude 55° west, longitude 40° north, on September 20, during a rain storm, a brilliant ball of fire lodged on the deck, and for a few minutes played about from the cabin to the forecastle, prostrating the captain and two seamen. With a loud report the fiery visitor disappeared, as suddenly as it appeared, without damaging the vessel.

Help for Parnell.

An interview with Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, treasurer of the Irish National league, discloses the fact that about £1,000 per week is being forwarded to Charles S. Parnell from the Parliamentary fund. The big Chicago contribution is not included in this. Dr. O'Reilly was one of the 50 selected to stump Ireland, but he advises the furnishing of money rather than speakers, and will probably not go.

Free Trade Conference.

The American Free Trade league has issued a circular inviting the attendance of persons of all political parties, whether they believe in immediate and moderate reduction of tariff taxes or in a more thorough change in our system of taxation, at a national conference to be held in Chicago, November 11-12 next. Each state will be entitled to as many delegates as it has members in both houses of Congress.

POLAR RESEARCHES.

Lieut. Danenhauer's Report—Lieut. Greely's Opinion—"Open Water" Not Always Navigable.

The United States Naval institute, composed of officers of the navy, discussed at the Naval academy at Annapolis, Lieut. Danenhauer's papers on "North Polar Researches," in which he takes the ground that there is no continent yet undiscovered in the North Polar basin, and the only lands yet unknown are some small islands and groups of islands, and the scientific knowledge yet to be obtained is not worth the loss of life and treasure that will be required for future expeditions.

Capt. Norris, in his criticism, considered Lieut. Danenhauer,s paper an able and trustworthy one, but did not want the reader to be deceived by the term "open water" as navigable water. He was certain that no vessel will ever be able to navigate in the Arctic ocean north of Smith's sound.

Chief Engineer George W. Mellville, U. S. N., writes that he agrees that the work of the explorers of the past has been well done, but he does not concur with Lieut. Danenhauer either in his selection of route toward the pole or his statement that, because of hardships endured, or the loss of life and treasure, the research should be abandoned. He disagrees with Lieut Danenhauer in his selection of the Smith sound route, and argues at length against it, and argues that France Josefland has the two essential features recommending it as a base for advance to the pole with perfect safety of approach and retreat, and second, its high latitude.

Lieut. A. W. Greely writes that he has no inclination to deny the merits of the essay, but its tendencies seem particularly unfortunate, and he regrets that it emanated from an officer of the service. He consents to the general proposition, but from a strictly utilitarian standpoint polar expeditions do not pay unless the scientific results are commensurate with the cost.

Prof. H. Rink, of Norway, supports Lieut. Danenhauer in the theory of the islands and groups of islands in the polar basins, and believes that further Arctic research is not worth its cost.

Three Girls Drowned.

A party of young folks were on their way to Mill Irons church, near Kittanning, Pa., and there being no bridge, were obliged to row across the creek. When they arrived at the creek, Beckie and Annie Neale, daughters of W. C. Neale, and Mary, daughter of James Neale, got into a small flat boat, with W. S. Neale as oarsman. When they had reached the middle of the creek the boat sank. The girls grasped hold of the young man, but he being an expert swimmer, managed to get loose and swam to the shore. The three girls were drowned. Their ages ranged from 15 to 18 years.

Jardine Will Submit.

Rev. H. D. Jardine, being interviewed regarding the verdict of the ecclesiastical court, said he would submit to the canonical authority and retire without further ado from his position in St. Mary's church. He had asked for a new trial, but had little hope of getting it, as he expected no clemency from the Bishop. He maintains that the charges of immorality against him were simply a cloak used by the officers of the church to cover their real opposition to him on account of his high church views. He will remain in Kansas City for the present.

Peabody Educational Fund.

The trustees of the Peabody educational fund met Wednesday. The report of the general agent was read. Fifty-seven thousand dollars from the Peabody educational fund have been paid out during the past year in Southern states. President Cleveland was elected a member of the board of trustees, to succeed Gen. Grant, and J. Perry Morgan to succeed Samuel Whetmore, deceased. In the evening the annual banquet was spread at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Ex-Pres. Hayes and wife were among those present.

Chinese Labor in Pennsylvania.

Lee Wah, an intelligent Chinaman from San Francisco, arrived in Pittsburg Tuesday, and left for the Connellsville coke regions to negotiate for the employment of Chinese labor in that district. Lee Wah is one of a committee of six appointed at a recent meeting in San Francisco to visit the various industrial centers throughout the country to establish Chinese colonies. The movement grows out of the late Wyoming massacre. He reports having met with fair success at Cincinnati and other localities visited.

Captured by Hungarians.

The Hungarians employed in the construction of the Cresson, Clearfield County & New York Short line railroad, in Pennsylvania, did not receive their pay on the day it was due last week. They feared they would not get it, and attacked the Americans who were superintending the works. All escaped but one of the contractors named Ferguson, who was captured by the Hungarians, and is now held in captivity by them. They swear they will kill him if they don't get their pay by the 20th inst.

For Life.

Dr. Richter, of Middleville, N. Y., who killed Joseph Smith, of Fairfield academy, was found guilty of murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to the Auburn prison for life.

Mary Druse, who set fire to her mother to kill, cut and boil her father in Warren, N. Y., pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to the Onondagon penitentiary for life.

Must be Vaccinated.

Dr. Carroll, of the New York state board of health, wired the local health commissioners at Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge not to allow any one to cross into New York without showing indications of recent vaccination. This is quite a notable step, as to a great degree it quarantines Canada from this country, a measure which has never been in operation before. Dr. Carroll says the measure is perfectly legal

The Liberals.

The ninth annual congress of the National Liberal League convened at Cleveland Friday. Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, the president, not being present, Charles Watts, of London, England, the vice-president, occupied the chair. At night J. D. Shaw, of Texas, read a paper on "Liberalism stated and defended;" G. W. Stewart, of Missouri, read a paper on "Evolution," and Mrs. Mattie Krekel talked woman suffrage.

A Note of Warning.

The discovery has been made at Columbus that the state is being flooded with Republican state tickets of 1883. These will defeat all but the head of the ticket and Brown for treasurer, as they are the only ones of the present ticket who were on the ticket of 1883. It is believed to be intended to beat the Republican candidates for supreme judge and assemblymen, but it will be fatal to others.

Earthquake in Virginia.

A very distinct shock of earthquake of three-quarters of a minute duration was felt at 11:35 o'clock Friday night at Louisa Court-house, 60 miles from Richmond, on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad.

A telegram from Lynchburg states that a shock of earthquake was felt there at 11:30, but not so distinct as that of December, 1875.

Civil Service.

The United States grand jury at Tucson presented indictments against J. A. Zulliskie, U. S. District Attorney Royal A. Johnson, U. S. Surveyor Gen. L. M. Wolfly, and the deputy U. S. surveyor, all under the civil service act, for political contributions in the last campaign.

F. A. Treble, governor of Arizona, has sent his resignation by mail to the President.

Snow in Pennsylvania.

The vicinity of Ringtown, Pa., was visited Thursday by a heavy snow storm. The weather was very raw and cold, and ice of half an inch was formed at many places. The storm raged for three hours, but the snow melted as soon as it touched the earth. The oldest inhabitant tries in vain to recall a snow storm as early as October 8.

Business Failures.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number, for the United States, 185; Canada, 22, or a total of 207, as against 196 last week and 185 the week previous. The increase is in the Pacific and Western states.

Ground to Pieces.

At Shamokin, Pa., a Polish boy employed, as a slate picker, missed his footing and fell headlong into a box, in which were swiftly revolving a pair of "monkey" rollers used in preparing the smaller sizes of coal. Before the machinery could be stopped, his body was ground to pieces.

Glanders in Illinois.

Glanders among horses has made its appearance near Tuscola. The state veterinary surgeon made an examination of the horses belonging to a farmer, and pronounced them affected with the disease. All his horses were accordingly shot.

Woman Suffrage Congress.

The proceedings of the second day's session of the woman's congress at Des Moines, was marked by increased attendance and interest. In the afternoon session Dr. Anna Dinsmore French, of New York, read a paper on "The Comparative Effects on the Health of Professional, Fashionable and Industrial Life." This was followed by a paper by the Rev. Antoinette Blackwell, of New Jersey, subject, "Is the Law of Progress one of Harmony or Discord?" In the evening Dr. Lina G. Bedell, of Chicago, gave an address on human parasites, and Ada C. Sweet, late pension agent at Chicago, read a paper on the ministry of labor. After the close of the session the ladies of the congress were given a formal reception in the governor's rooms in the new capitol.

Natural Gas in Pennsylvania.

The largest natural gas well in Washington county, Pa., and the second in size in the country, was struck last evening on the Haston farm, near Canonsburg. The well is owned by Guffey Bros. Natural gas is rapidly being substituted for coal in Pittsburg. At present over 1,500 dwelling houses, 66 glass factories, 34 rolling mills and 45 other industrial establishments are now supplied. As nearly as can be ascertained, from 8,000 to 10,000 tons of coal are daily displaced. A contract has been signed between New York capitalists and members of the Westinghouse syndicate of Pittsburg, for the converting of natural gas into a rich illuminant.

The St. Louis Strike.

The strike seems to have died out to-day, there being absolutely no appearance of trouble. All of the lines are running full complements of cars, and in most cases the police have been withdrawn from the cars altogether. There is no interruption to traffic at all, which is a fortunate circumstance, as the day is wet and dreary, and the streets very muddy. Several strikers have gone back to work on the roads to-day, but the Knights of Labor claim that those men were never members of the order, and that they only quit work through fear. About 600 of the strikers have been meeting at Turner hall all the morning, with tightly closed doors, but those in authority state the meeting has done nothing of importance.

The Annexation of Cuba.

The New York *Telegram* says: "The officers of the Cuban association in this city have received private advices from the Cinco Villas district, which state that some encounters have occurred there, in one of which fifteen Spanish guards were killed." The same paper says that many leading Spaniards are in sympathy with the Cuban revolutionist, and that at a recent conference at Saratoga between their representatives and several prominent and influential American citizens a movement was inaugurated, backed by three Spanish bankers of New York, looking to the annexation of Cuba by the United States.